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FIFTH YEAR

LANGUAGE READER

PART TWO



FIFTH YEAR

LANGUAGE READER

PART TWO

BY

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PREFACE

1. THE *distinctive feature* of the Language Reader Series is that it includes in one book for each of the first six grades a considerable part of the work in English needed for the grade, except the supplementary reading. This plan may be defended by the arguments: (*a*) economy of time and money, and (*b*) efficiency in instruction. At the present time, when the curriculum has become unduly crowded, it is imperatively necessary that certain lines of the work should be unified. The close relation of reading, composition, spelling, etc., attained by viewing them definitely as only certain elements of the work in English, tends to reduce the confusion in the mind of the pupil.

Teachers agree as to the value of good literature as the basis of the English work. But the classics are often either not related at all to the work in expression, or the relationship is indicated in a vague and desultory fashion. The Language Readers make the relationship close and vital, without killing the pupil's enjoyment of literature or rendering the work in expression pedantic.

It is agreed, further, that the facts of language — both the definite things, such as spelling and sentence structure, and the indefinite things, such as the connotation of terms and discrimination between synonyms — are not to be learned and fixed by one act of attention, but that we learn and relearn some of them by continued observation, and come to the knowledge of others by approximating steps. It follows that a plan of teaching English which gives the pupil the *habit of observing the facts of language as he reads* must be the best

guarantee of his permanent hold upon it and his continued growth in it. This idea is indeed not new. Books upon composition draw largely upon literature for their exercises, and reading books introduce — though timidly and incompletely — lessons in the study of language. The present series is an attempt to work out fully the idea toward which books of both classes have been tending in the past ten years.

2. Each Reader has some dominating interest in its subject matter. In the first two books, where the main problem is to teach the beginnings of reading, much must be sacrificed to interest and simplicity, and these books deal with simple story and poetry, mostly of folk tale and child life. In the third book, the dominant element is the fairy and folk tale; in the fourth, the animal story and the tale of adventure; in the fifth, the great myths of the world; and in the sixth, a selection of stories, poems, and essays, serving as an introduction to general literature.

Great care has been taken that the books shall be *good readers*, independent of the language work introduced. The standards of good literature and the interests of the normal child have been kept in mind. The language work has been so handled as not to make it obtrusive in appearance or impertinent in comment; and the division of these two phases of the work makes it possible to treat them separately, where separate treatment is necessary for the preservation of the purely literary interest.

3. In grading the reading and language work, the editors have had the assistance of able and experienced teachers from both public and private schools. The language work increases in importance in the higher grades. As repetition is an important element in instruction, the editors have not hesitated to bring in certain facts more than once; and for the same reason reviews and summaries are inserted.

As has been said above, the dominant element in this volume is the myth, the legend, the heroic tale, in prose and in verse. Experience has shown that such material appeals most strongly to pupils of the Fifth Grade, and it is noteworthy that accounts of heroism—mental, moral, or physical—are apt to inspire children at this impressionable age with ideals that may go far to shape their lives. In the selection of this material we have searched with care the literature of antiquity and of the Middle Ages, and we believe that the stories which we have chosen are those best adapted to the purpose all teachers have in mind in such work; namely, acquainting the children with the most noble and typical ideals of heroic conduct in ancient and modern civilization. A considerable number of extracts of a different character have, however, been included, in order to introduce other interesting material and to avoid monotony.

As the object of language study is to aid the child toward a better comprehension of the thoughts of others and to a clear expression of his own thoughts, the language lessons which we have introduced are frequently simply interpretative of the author's thought. In other cases they give the pupil the chance to express the same or similar ideas in his own words. While, however, the character of the language work is frequently suggested by a given selection, the work covers all the topics usually allotted to Fifth Grade work, including necessary reviews, and without sacrifice of logical sequence.

THE AUTHORS.

NEW YORK CITY,
July, 1905.

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FIFTH YEAR LANGUAGE READER

PART TWO



39

KING CANUTE

KING CANUTE was weary-hearted: he had reigned for
years a score,
Battling, struggling, pushing, fighting, killing much and
robbing more;
And he thought upon his actions, walking by the wild sea-
shore.

On that day a something vexed him ; that was clear to
old and young ;
Thrice his Grace had yawned at table when his favorite
gleemen sung ;
Once the Queen would have consoled him, but he bade her
hold her tongue.

“Something ails my gracious master,” cried the Keeper of
the Seal.

5 “Sure, my lord, it is the lampreys served at dinner, or the
veal ?”

“Pshaw !” exclaimed the angry monarch. “Keeper, ’tis
not that I feel.

“’Tis the heart and not the dinner, fool, that doth my
rest impair :

Can a king be great as I am, prithee, and yet know no
care ?

Oh, I’m sick, and tired, and weary.” Some one cried,
“The King’s armchair !”

10 Then towards the lackeys turning, quick my Lord the
Keeper nodded :

Straight the King’s great chair was brought him, by two
footmen able-bodied ;

Languidly he sank into it : it was comfortably wadded.

“Ah! I feel,” said old King Canute, “that my end is drawing near.”

“Don’t say so,” exclaimed the courtiers (striving each to squeeze a tear):

“Sure your Grace is strong and lusty, and may live this fifty year.”

“Live these fifty year!” the Bishop roared, with actions made to suit.

“Are you mad, my good Lord Keeper, thus to speak of King Canute?”

Men have lived a thousand years, and sure his Majesty will do’t.

“With his wondrous skill in healing ne’er a doctor can compete:

Loathsome lepers, if he touch them, start up clean upon their feet:

Surely he could raise the dead up, did his Highness think it meet.

“Did not once the Jewish captain stay the sun upon the hill,

And, the while he slew the foemen, bid the silver moon stand still?

So, no doubt, could gracious Canute, if it were his sacred will.”

"Might I stay the sun above us, good Sir Bishop?"

Canute cried ;

"Could I bid the silver moon to pause upon her heavenly ride ?

If the moon obeys my orders, sure I can command the tide.

"Will the advancing waves obey me, Bishop, if I make the sign ?"

5 Said the Bishop, bowing lowly, "Land and sea, my lord, are thine."

Canute turned towards the ocean. "Back!" he said, "thou foaming brine !

"From the sacred shore I stand on, I command thee to retreat ;

Venture not, thou stormy rebel, to approach thy master's seat :

Ocean, be thou still ! I bid thee come not nearer to my feet !"

10 But the sullen ocean answered, with a louder, deeper roar ;

And the rapid waves drew nearer, falling sounding on the shore :

Back the Keeper and the Bishop, back the King and courtiers bore.

And he sternly bade them nevermore to bow to human
 clay,
 But alone to praise and worship That which earth and seas
 obey;
 And his golden crown of empire never wore he from that
 day.

— WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY.

Canute, called the Great, was a famous king of England, nine hundred years ago; **glee'men**, singers, minstrels; **lam'preys**, a rare and costly kind of fish; **im pair'**, harm; **prith'ee**, I pray thee; **lack'eyes**, servants; **court'iers**, gentlemen at the court; "The Jewish captain" was Joshua (see Joshua x. 12).

1. How much can you learn from the poem about the king, what kind of a man he was, how long he had reigned, etc.? 2. Which lines show that he realized that even a great king's power is limited? Read them aloud. 3. Why is the ocean called **sullen**? 4. Why did he never wear his golden crown again? 5. What is a gleeman? What word, meaning the same, is used to describe Orpheus in *The Story of Jason*? 6. Why is **That** in the last stanza written with a capital?

Punctuation: *The Comma in a Series.* — What words are used in a series in the first stanza of *King Canute*? In the fourth stanza? Notice the use of the comma in these series.

Written Exercise. — Copy the following sentences, inserting commas where they are needed: —

1. Toiling rejoicing sorrowing
 Onward through life he goes.
2. Matthew Mark Luke and John
 Guard the bed that I lie on.
3. Joy temperance and repose
 Slam the door on the doctor's nose.

4. Cæsar came saw and conquered.
5. I slip I slide I gloom I glance
Among my skimming swallows.
6. Great rats small rats lean rats brawny rats
Brown rats black rats gray rats tawny rats
Brothers sisters husbands wives
Followed the piper for their lives.
7. Ripe in wisdom was he, but patient and simple and childlike
8. In an attitude imploring,
Hands upon his bosom crossed,
Wondering worshiping adoring
Knelt the monk in rapture lost.

Written Composition. — Read the following business letters carefully. Copy them exactly as they are printed, being sure to place each punctuation mark where it belongs.

400 IRVING PLACE,
ALBANY, N.Y.
Dec. 1, 1904.

THE CENTURY COMPANY,
Union Square,
New York City, N.Y.

DEAR SIRs,

Inclosed you will find a post office money order for \$3.00 for a year's subscription to *St. Nicholas*. Please begin my subscription with the new volume.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM REED.

1140 AMSTERDAM AVENUE,
NEW YORK, N.Y.
Dec. 22, 1904.

STERN BROTHERS,
West 23d St.,
New York, N.Y.

DEAR SIRs,

Please send me as promptly as possible 5 yards of serge like the sample inclosed. Send the goods C.O.D. and oblige

Yours truly,
(Mrs.) MARY C. SCOTT.

You will notice that **Mrs.** in the signature of the second letter is inclosed in a parenthesis. Why is this? How does the complimentary close of these letters differ from the complimentary close of friendly letters?

Write a letter to some coal dealer in your town, either inquiring the price of coal or ordering some. Do not forget that the business man's address, as well as your own, is necessary. Tell him definitely what kind of coal you want and how much and when. Read these class letters aloud, and decide who has written the clearest and most businesslike one.

In writing business letters, in addressing envelopes, etc., it is customary to abbreviate certain words. Those most often abbreviated are given below. Study them until you can write them from dictation. Notice that an abbreviation always ends with a period, and that it usually begins with a capital letter

ABBREVIATIONS IN COMMON USE

M.	noon.	Prof	professor.
A.M.	before noon.	Dr.	doctor.
P.M.	afternoon.	Rev	reverend.
B.C.	before Christ	Hon.	honorable.
A.D.	after Christ.	Gov	governor.
Jan.	January.	Gen.	general.
Feb.	February.	Lieut.	lieutenant.
Mar.	March.	Esq.	esquire.
Apr.	April.	Ave	avenue.
Aug.	August.	St	street.
Sept.	September.	Co.	county.
Oct.	October.	Co.	company.
Nov.	November.	P.S.	postscript.
Dec.	December.	N.B.	note well.
May, June, July, are not abbreviated.			etc.	and so forth.

40

TUBAL CAIN

OLD Tubal Cain was a man of might,
In the days when the earth was young;
By the fierce red light of his furnace bright,
The strokes of his hammer rung:
5 And he lifted high his brawny hand
On the iron glowing clear,
Till the sparks rushed out in scarlet showers,
As he fashioned the sword and the spear.
And he sang: "Hurrah for my handiwork!
10 Hurrah for the Spear and the Sword!
Hurrah for the hand that shall wield them well,
For he shall be king and lord!"

To Tubal Cain came many a one,
As he wrought by his roaring fire,
15 And each one prayed for a strong steel blade
As the crown of his desire.
And he made them weapons sharp and strong,
Till they shouted loud for glee,
And gave him gifts of pearls and gold,
20 And spoils of the forest free.
And they sang: "Hurrah for Tubal Cain,
Who hath given us strength anew!
Hurrah for the smith, hurrah for the fire,
And hurrah for the metal true!"

But a sudden change came o'er his heart,
Ere the setting of the sun,
And Tubal Cain was filled with pain
For the evil he had done ;
He saw that men, with rage and hate, 5
Made war upon their kind ;
That the land was red with the blood they shed,
In their lust for carnage blind.
And he said : " Alas ! that ever I made,
Or that skill of mine should plan, 10
The spear and the sword for men whose joy
Is to slay their fellow-man ! "

And for many a day old Tubal Cain
Sat brooding o'er his woe ;
And his hand forbore to smite the ore, 15
And his furnace smoldered low.
But he rose at last with a cheerful face,
And a bright, courageous eye,
And bared his strong right arm for work,
While the quick flames mounted high. 20
And he sang : " Hurrah for my handiwork ! "
As the red sparks lit the air ;
" Not alone for the blade was the bright steel made," —
As he fashioned the first plowshare.

And men, taught wisdom from the past, 25
In friendship joined their hands,

- Hung the sword in the hall, the spear on the wall,
 And plowed the willing lands;
 And sang: "Hurrah for Tubal Cain!
 Our stanch good friend is he;
 5 And for the plowshare and the plow
 To him our praise shall be.
 But while oppression lifts its head,
 Or a tyrant would be lord,
 Though we may thank him for the plow,
 10 We'll not forget the sword."

— CHARLES MACKAY.

The Bible mentions Tubal Cain (Genesis iv. 22) as the first to work in metals. **brawn'y**, strong; **lust**, strong desire; **car'nage**, bloodshed; **stanch**, firm; **op pres'sion**, the laying of heavy burdens, cruelty; **ty'rant**, a cruel king or master.

1. Read the whole poem through. What do you like about it?
2. What is there about it that gives the impression of strength?
3. Which was the better worth doing—his earlier work or his later? Why?
4. What colors are mentioned in the first stanza? Read those lines, omitting the color words, and see how much less clear a picture it makes.
5. What does "spoils of the forest free" mean?
6. Express the fourth line of the second stanza in your own words.
7. Why "willing lands" (last stanza)?

Word Study: *Synonyms.*

strong	mighty	kill
wisdom	knowledge	difficult
courageous	pleasant	vigorous
slay	easy	kind
glee	brave	pleasure

For each word in the first column find one in the second or third that means about the same. Arrange the words in pairs.

41

THE INCHCAPE ROCK

No stir in the air, no stir in the sea,
The ship was still as she could be ;
Her sails from heaven received no motion ;
Her keel was steady in the ocean.

Without either sign or sound of their shock, 5
The waves flowed over the Inchcape Rock ;
So little they rose, so little they fell,
They did not move the Inchcape Bell.

The Abbot of Aberbrothok
Had placed that bell on the Inchcape Rock ; 10
On a buoy in the storm it floated and swung,
And over the waves its warning rung.

When the rock was hid by the surge's swell,
The mariners heard the warning bell ;
And then they knew the perilous rock 15
And blessed the Abbot of Aberbrothok.

The sun in heaven was shining gay ;
All things were joyful on that day ;
The sea birds screamed as they wheeled round,
And there was joyance in their sound. 20

The buoy of the Inchcape Bell was seen,
A dark spot on the ocean green ;
Sir Ralph the Rover walked his deck
And fixed his eye on the darker speck.

6 He felt the cheering power of Spring ;
It made him whistle, it made him sing :
His heart was mirthful to excess,
But the Rover's mirth was wickedness.

His eye was on the Inchcape float.
10 Quoth he, " My men, put out the boat
And row me to the Inchcape Rock,
And I'll plague the Abbot of Aberbrothok."

The boat is lowered, the boatmen row,
And to the Inchcape Rock they go ;
15 Sir Ralph bent over from the boat, ·
And he cut the bell from the Inchcape float.

Down sank the bell with a gurgling sound ;
The bubbles rose and burst around.
Quoth Sir Ralph, " The next who comes to the Rock
20 Won't bless the Abbot of Aberbrothok."

Sir Ralph the Rover sailed away ;
He scoured the sea for many a day ;
And now grown rich with plundered store,
He steers his course for Scotland's shore.

So thick a haze o'erspreads the sky,
They cannot see the sun on high :
The wind hath blown a gale all day ;
At evening it hath died away.

On the deck the Rover takes his stand ; 5
So dark it is they see no land.
Quoth Sir Ralph, "It will be brighter soon,
For there is the dawn of the rising moon."

"Canst hear," said one, "the breakers roar ?
For methinks we should be near the shore." 10
"Now where we are I cannot tell,
But I wish I could hear the Inchcape Bell."

They hear no sound ; the swell is strong ;
Though the wind hath fallen, they drift along
Till the vessel strikes with a shivering shock : 15
"O Christ ! it is the Inchcape Rock !"

Sir Ralph the Rover tore his hair ;
He curst himself in his 'despair :
The waves rush in on every side ;
The ship is sinking beneath the tide. 20

But, even in his dying fear,
One dreadful sound could the Rover hear, —
A sound as if with the Inchcape Bell
The Devil below was ringing his knell.

—ROBERT SOUTHEY.

1. Read the whole poem through. What kind of a day do the first and second stanzas picture? 2. Read the lines that make you feel the quiet of the day. 3. What do the third and fourth stanzas tell about? 4. What was Sir Ralph? Substitute another word for Rover. 5. Why is **scoured** a better word than "sailed" (eleventh stanza)? 6. Contrast the day of his return with the day he cut the rope. 7. What was his punishment for this deed?

Sentence Study. — Write very briefly, in one paragraph, the story of *The Incheape Rock*. When you have finished, read your story through aloud and see if you have expressed only one idea in every sentence. Then exchange papers and see if you can find in your classmate's work any failure to recognize and properly mark off the sentences.

Letters. — A well-written, correctly spelled, carefully punctuated letter is far more apt to win a position for an applicant than a carelessly worded and poorly spelled one.

1. Copy the letter given below. 2. Write a letter, applying for a position in some store in your town.

127 MAIN ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
June 28, 1904.

MR. JOHN CLARK,
524 MARKET ST.

DEAR SIR,

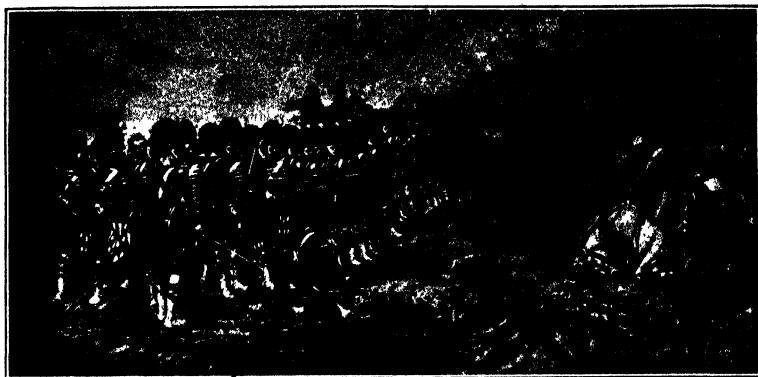
I understand that you want an errand boy in your store.

I wish to work during my vacation and should be glad if you would try me. I am thirteen years old and large for my age.

Dr. Nichols, 315 Main St., knows me, and has said that I might refer you to him if you wish to make inquiries about me.

Very respectfully,

HERBERT DOUGLAS



THE THIN RED LINE AT BALACLAVA

From the painting by Gibbs

42

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

[The famous charge of the Light Brigade was made by English cavalry on the Russian troops in the battle of Balaclava, October 25, 1854.]

HALF a league, half a league,

Half a league onward,

All in the valley of Death

Rode the six hundred.

“Forward, the Light Brigade!

5

Charge for the guns!” he said:

Into the valley of Death

Rode the six hundred.

“Forward, the Light Brigade!”

Was there a man dismay’d?

10

Not tho' the soldier knew
Some one had blunder'd :
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
5 Theirs but to do and die :
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
10 Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thundered ;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
15 Into the mouth of Hell
Rode the six hundred.

Flash'd all their sabers bare,
Flash'd as they turned in air,
Sab'ring the gunners there,
20 Charging an army, while
All the world wonder'd :
Plunged in the battery smoke
Right thro' the line they broke ;
Cossack and Russian
25 Reel'd from the saber stroke
Shatter'd and sunder'd.

Then they rode back, but not —
Not the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them, 5
Volley'd and thunder'd ;
Stormed at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
They that had fought so well
Came thro' the jaws of Death, 10
Back from the mouth of Hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.

When can their glory fade ?
O the wild charge they made ! 15
All the world wonder'd.
Honor the charge they made !
Honor the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred !

— ALFRED TENNYSON.

1. Read the poem through several times. See if you can tell why it has become so famous. 2. What is a soldier's first duty? Which stanza shows that these soldiers realized this? 3. Why does Tennyson repeat the word **cannon** so often in the third and fifth stanzas? 4. What other examples of this same kind can you find? 5. Which stanza do you like the best? Why? Read it aloud. 6. Commit the whole poem to memory.

Capital Letters : Review. — Write from dictation and give reasons for the capital letters : —

1. *The Charge of the Light Brigade* was written by Tennyson, an English poet.
2. King Alfred said, "While I have lived I have striven to live worthily."
3. Dear God, was that Thy answer from the horror round about?
4. Give me of your balm, O fir tree.
5. The stormy March is come at last.

Sentence Study : Kinds of Sentences.

1. The brigade rode into the valley.
2. Was there a man dismayed?
3. Lend a hand to him who needs it.
4. Sail on, O mighty ship, sail on!
5. Keep thy tongue from evil.
6. A key of silver can open an iron lock.
7. Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean — roll!
8. What doth the poor man's son inherit?

Which of these groups of words state a fact or declare something? Which ask questions? Which show strong feeling? Which command?

Each of these groups, whether it asks, states, commands, or shows strong feeling, expresses a thought.

Learn the following definitions : —

A sentence is a thought expressed in words.

A sentence that states a fact is called a declarative sentence.

A sentence that asks a question is called an interrogative sentence.

A sentence that expresses strong feeling is called an exclamatory sentence.

A sentence that commands or entreats is called an imperative sentence.

Sentence 1 is a declarative sentence. With what punctuation mark does it close?

Sentence 2 is an interrogative sentence. With what mark do interrogative sentences close?

Sentence 3 is an imperative sentence. Imperative sentences close with periods.

Sentence 4 is an exclamatory sentence. An exclamatory sentence closes with an exclamation point.

Written Exercise. — 1. Write five interrogative sentences about the company of soldiers that made the famous charge referred to in *The Charge of the Light Brigade*. 2. Write five declarative sentences in answer to these. 3. Select three exclamatory sentences from the poem. 4. Write five imperative sentences.

Synonyms. — Rewrite these sentences, substituting a synonym for the italicized words: —

1. Was there a man *dismayed*? 2. When can their *glory* fade? 3. O the wild *charge* they made! 4. No *stir* in the air, no *stir* in the sea, the ship was *still* as she could be. 5. I *love*, oh, how I *love* to ride on the *fierce, foaming*, bursting tide.

Letters. — 1. Copy the invitation and one of the replies. 2. Write a reply, either accepting or declining an invitation to a birthday party supposed to be given by one of your classmates.

Miss Lucy Austin requests the pleasure of Miss Ruth Turner's company at a Hallowe'en party on Monday, October thirty-first, at eight o'clock.

150 Lake Avenue,
October twenty-fourth.

Miss Ruth Turner accepts with pleasure Miss Lucy Austin's kind invitation to the Hallowe'en party on Monday, October thirty-first, at eight o'clock.

275 Central Avenue,
October twenty-fifth.

Or

Miss Ruth Turner regrets that she is unable to accept Miss Lucy Austin's kind invitation to the Hallowe'en party on Monday, October thirty-first, at eight o'clock.

275 Central Avenue,
October twenty-fifth.

43

ROLAND AND HIS HORN

[History tells us that when the Normans conquered the English at Hastings, in the front of the Norman army rode a warrior poet singing the *Song of Roland*. This is an old French poem about Roland, a prince who served Charlemagne, or Charles the Great, the Emperor of France and Germany and Italy, eleven hundred years ago. His most famous deed was his last fight against the Moors of Spain. Like all the heroes of old, he is represented as having more than human strength, and he perhaps appeals to us the more strongly because he was fighting, not only for his nation, but for his religion, for the Moors were Mohammedans, and all the nations of Europe were struggling to force them back into Africa. The story as given below is abridged and adapted from Sir G. W. Cox's *Popular Romances of the Middle Ages*.]

CHARLES the Great, king of the Franks, had fought seven years in Spain, until he had conquered all the land down to the sea, and there remained not a castle whose walls he had not broken down, save only Saragossa, a fortress on a rugged mountain top, so steep and strong that he could not take it. There dwelt the pagan King Marsilius, who feared not God, but served Mohammed.

King Marsilius sat on his throne in his garden, beneath an olive tree, and summoned his lords and nobles to council. When twenty thousand of his warriors were gathered around him, he spoke to his dukes and counts, saying: "What shall we do? Lo! these seven years the



THE EMPEROR RECEIVING THE AMBASSADORS

great Charles has been winning all our lands, till only Saragossa remains to us. We are too few to give him battle, and man for man we are no match for his warriors. What shall we do to save our lands?"

5 Then up spake Blancandrin, a wily counselor: "It is plain we must be rid of this proud Charles; Spain must be rid of him; and since he is too strong to drive out with the sword, let us see what promises will do. Send envoys to him and say that we will give him great treasure
10 in gold and cattle. Say that we will be his vassals, and do him service at his call. Say that we will forsake our God and call upon his God. Say anything, so long as it will persuade him to ride away with his army and quit our land." And all the pagans said, "It is well spoken."

15 Charles the Emperor held festival before Cordova, and rejoiced, he and his host, because they had taken the city, had overthrown its walls, and had gotten much booty, both of gold and silver and rich raiment. The Emperor sat among his knights in a green meadow. Round about
20 him were Roland, his nephew, the captain of his host, and other princes, as well as fifteen thousand of the noblest-born of France. The Emperor sat upon a chair of gold, beneath a pine tree; white and long was his beard, and he was huge of limb and noble of countenance. When
25 the messengers of King Marsilius came into his presence, they knew him straightway, and alighted quickly from their mules, and came meekly bending at his feet.

Then said Blancandrin, "God save the king, the glorious king, whom all men ought to worship. My master King Marsilius sends greeting to the great Charles, whose power no man can withstand, and he prays thee make peace with him. Marsilius offers gifts of bears and lions and hounds, seven hundred camels, a thousand falcons, of gold and silver as much as four hundred mules harnessed to fifty chariots can draw, with all his treasure of jewels. Only make peace with us and retire with thy army to Aachen, and my master will meet thee there at the feast of St. Michael. He will be baptized in thy faith, and will hold Spain as thy vassal. Thou shalt be his lord, and thy God shall be his God."

The emperor bowed his head while he thought upon the message; for he never spake a hasty word, and never went back from a word once spoken. Having mused awhile, he raised his head and answered: "The King Marsilius is greatly my enemy. In what manner shall I be assured that he will keep his covenant?" The messengers said: "Great king, we offer hostages of good faith, the children of our noblest. Take ten or twenty, as it seemeth good to thee; but treat them tenderly, for verily at the feast of St. Michael our king will redeem his pledge, and come to Aachen to be baptized and pay his homage and his tribute."

25

Then the king commanded a pavilion to be spread, wherein to lodge them for the night. And on the mor-

row, after they had taken their journey home, and the king had heard mass, he called his barons to him. There came all the chiefs of his army and with them many thousand noble warriors. Then the king showed them after what manner the messengers had spoken, and asked their advice. With one voice the Franks answered, "Beware of King Marsilius."

Then spake Roland and said: "Trust him not. Remember how he slew the messengers whom we sent to him before. Seven years have we been in Spain, and now only Saragossa holds out against us. Be not slack to finish what is now well-nigh done. Gather the host. Lay siege to Saragossa with all thy might. Conquer the last stronghold of the pagans, and end this long and weary war."

But Ganelon drew near to the king and spake: "Heed not the counsel of any babbler, unless it be to thine own profit. What has Marsilius promised? Will he not give up his God, himself, his service, and his treasure?" And all the Franks answered, "The counsel of Ganelon is good."

So Charles said, "Who will go up to Saragossa to King Marsilius and make terms of peace with him?"

Roland answered, "Send Ganelon," and the Franks said, "Ganelon is the man, for there is none more cunning of speech than he." So King Charles sent Ganelon as his envoy. But Ganelon was a traitor and gave evil counsel to King Marsilius, saying: "Send back the hostages to Charles with me. Then will Charles gather his host

together, and depart out of Spain, and go to Aachen, there to await the fulfilment of thy promise. But he will leave his rear guard of twenty thousand, together with Roland and Oliver, and his twelve noblest knights, to follow after him. Fall on these with all thy warriors; let 5 not one escape. So shall the pride of Charles be broken; for the strength of his army is not in his host, but in these, and in Roland his right arm. Destroy them, and thou mayest choose thy terms of peace, for Charles will fight no more. The rear guard will take their journey 10 along the narrow Valley of Roncesvalles. Surround the valley with thy host, and lie in wait for them. They will fight hard, but in vain."

When Ganelon came before Charles, he told him King Marsilius would perform the oath which he swore, and was 15 even now setting out upon his journey, to pay the price of peace and be baptized. Then Charles lifted up his hands towards heaven, and thanked God for the prosperous ending of the war in Spain.

On the morrow the king arose and gathered to him 20 his host to go away to keep the feast of St. Michael at Aachen, and to meet Marsilius there. And Olger the Dane he made captain of the vanguard of his army which should go with him. Then said the king to Ganelon, "Whom shall I make captain of the rear guard which I 25 leave behind?" Ganelon answered, "Roland; for there is none like him in all the host." So Charles made

Roland captain of the rear guard. With Roland there remained behind Oliver, and the twelve knights, and Turpin the Archbishop, who for love of Roland went with him, and twenty thousand well-proved warriors. Then said the king to his nephew, "Good Roland, behold, the half of my army have I given thee in charge. See thou keep them safely." Roland answered: "Fear nothing. I shall render good account of them."

—G. W. Cox: *Popular Romances of the Middle Ages*.

pa'gans, heathen; **en'voys**, those bearing messages from one king or government to another, ambassadors; **rai'ment**, clothing; **vas'sal**, one pledged to the service of a lord; **cov'e nant**, agreement; **hom'age**, respect paid to a lord by his vassal; **trib'ute**, a sum paid to a stronger state by a weaker in return for peace or protection; **hos'ta ges**, in old times, persons placed by one country in the hands of another, to be killed or kept prisoners in case that it did not fulfill an agreement; **van'guard**, the guard of the van or front of the army.

1. Who were the Moors? Where did they come from? Why was Charles so anxious to drive them out of Spain? 2. Who was Mohammed? Find out something about the Mohammedan religion. What people now believe in it? 3. Find Saragossa and Cordova on your maps. 4. Where is Aachen, or Aix-la-Chapelle, as it is generally called? 5. Trace the course of the army on your maps — from Cordova to Aachen.

Punctuation: The Hyphen. — On the first page of Lesson 43, why is there a short dash or hyphen (-) after the first syllable of the word "fortress"? How many other instances of this same kind can you find on that page? Where does the hyphen always occur? Make a list of ten words in the lesson that are written with a hyphen. Why is the hyphen used? Could you divide any of the words differently?

44

ROLAND AND HIS HORN (*Continued*)

So they took leave of one another, and the king and his host marched forward, till they reached the borders of Spain. They had to travel along steep and dangerous mountain ways, and down through silent valleys made gloomy by overhanging crags. And when the king ⁵ thought upon his nephew whom he left behind, his heart grew heavy with the thought of ill. So they came into France and saw their own lands again. But Charles would not be comforted, and would sit with his face wrapped in his mantle; and he often said that he feared ¹⁰ that Ganelon had wrought some treason.

Now Marsilius had sent in haste to all his barons to assemble a mighty army, and in three days he gathered four hundred thousand men at Roncesvalles, in the Western Pyrenees, and there lay in wait for the rear guard of ¹⁵ King Charles. And a great number of the most valiant pagan kings banded themselves together to attack Roland in a body, and to fight with none other till he was slain.

Now when the rear guard had toiled up the rocky pass and climbed the mountain ridge, they looked down on ²⁰ Roncesvalles, whither their journey lay. And behold! all the valley bristled with spears, and the valley sides were overspread with them, for the multitude was like

blades of grass upon a pasture; and the murmur of the pagan host rose to them on the mountain as the murmur of a sea.

Then when they saw that Ganelon had played them
5 false, Oliver spake to Roland: "What shall we now do
because of this treason? For this is a greater multitude
of pagans than has ever been gathered together in
the world before. And they will certainly give us
battle." Roland answered: "God grant it; for sweet it
10 is to do our duty for our king. This will we do: when
we have rested we will go forward." Then said Oliver:
"We are but a handful. These are in number as the
sands of the sea. Be wise; take now your horn, good
comrade, and sound it; perhaps Charles may hear, and
15 come back with his host to rescue us." But Roland an-
swered: "The greater the number, the more glory. God
forbid I should sound my horn and bring Charles back
with his barons, and lose my good name, and bring dis-
grace upon us all. Fear not the numbers of the host; I
20 promise you they shall repent of coming here; they are as
good as dead already in my mind."

Three times Oliver urged him to sound his horn, but
Roland would not, for he said, "God and His angels are
on our side; through Him we shall do great wonders, and
25 He will not see us put to shame before His enemies."

Yet again Oliver pleaded, for he had mounted up into a
pine tree and seen more of the multitude that came

against them; far as the eye could see they reached; and he prayed Roland to come and see also. But he would not. "Time enough," he said, "to know their numbers, when we come to count the slain. We will make ready for battle."

Roland ranged his trusty warriors and went to and fro among them, riding upon his battle horse, by his side his good sword Durendal. There was not a man but loved him unto death and cheerfully would follow where he led. He looked upon the pagan host, and his countenance waxed fierce and terrible; he looked upon his band, and his face was mild and gentle. He said: "Good comrades, lords, and barons, let no man grudge his life to-day; but only see that he sells it dear. A score of pagans is a poor price for one of us. I have promised to render good account of you. I have no fear. God knows the result of the fight, but we know that much glory and worship await us upon earth and crowns in Paradise." Then he gave the word, "Forward!" and with his golden spurs pricked his steed. So, foremost, he led the rear guard down the mountain side, down into the Valley of Death, called Roncesvalles. Close following came Oliver, Archbishop Turpin, and the valiant Twelve, the guard pressing forward with shouts and bearing the snow-white banner of their king aloft.

Marvelous and fierce was the battle. Roland's spear was good, for it crashed through fifteen pagan bodies,

through brass and hide and bone, before the trusty ash broke in his hand and he drew Durendal from its sheath. The Twelve did wondrously; nay, every man of the twenty thousand fought with lionlike courage; and no
5 man counted his life dear to him. Archbishop Turpin, resting for a moment to get fresh breath, cried out, "Thank God to see the rear guard fight to-day!" and then spurred in again among them. Roland saw Oliver still fighting with the butt of his spear and said, "Com-
10rade, draw thy sword;" but he answered: "Not while a handful of the stump remains. Weapons are precious to-day."

For hours they fought, and not a Frank gave way. Wheresoever a man planted his foot, he kept the ground
15 or died. The guard hewed down the pagans by crowds, till the earth was heaped with full two hundred thousand heathen dead. Of those kings who had banded together by oath to fight him, Roland gave good account, for he laid them all dead about him in a ring, and Durendal to
20 its hilt dripped with blood. But many thousands of the Franks were slain, and of the Twelve there now remained but two.

Marsilius looked upon his shattered host and saw them fall back in panic, for they were dismayed because of the
25 Franks. But Marsilius heard the sound of trumpets from the mountain top, and a glad man was he, for twenty strong battalions of Mohammedans were come to his help,

and these poured down the valley side. Seeing this, the rest of the pagans took heart again, and they pressed about the remnant of the guard, and shut them in on every hand. Nevertheless Roland and his fast-lessening band were not dismayed. So marvelously they fought, ⁵ so many thousand pagans they hurled down, making grim jests the while as though they played at war for sport, that their enemies were in mortal fear and doubted greatly if numbers would suffice to overwhelm these men, for it seemed as if God's angels were come down to the battle. ¹⁰ But the brave rear guard dwindled away, and Roland scarce dared turn his eyes to see the handful that remained. Dead were the Twelve, with all the flower of the guard.

Then Roland spake to Oliver, "Comrade, I will sound ¹⁵ my horn; perhaps Charles may hear and come to us." But Oliver was angry, and answered: "It is now too late. Hadst thou but heeded me in time, much weeping might have been spared the women of France, Charles would not have lost his guard, nor France her valiant Roland." ²⁰ "Talk not of what might have been," said Archbishop Turpin, "but blow thy horn. Charles cannot come in time to save our lives, but he will certainly come and avenge them."

Then Roland put the horn to his mouth, and blew a ²⁵ great blast. Far up the valley went the sound and smote against the mountain tops; these echoed it on from ridge

to ridge for thirty leagues. Charles heard it in his hall and said: "Listen! what is that? Surely our men do fight to-day." But Ganelon answered the king: "What folly is this! It is only the sighing of the wind among
5 the trees."

Weary with battle, Roland took the horn again, and blew it with all his strength. So long and mighty was the blast, the veins stood out upon his forehead in great cords. Charles heard it in his palace and cried: "Hark!
10 I hear Roland's horn. He is in battle or he would not sound it." Ganelon answered: "Too proud is he to sound it in battle. My lord the king groweth old and childish in his fears. What if it be Roland's horn? He hunteth perchance in the woods. Forsooth, a merry jest it would
15 be for him were the king to make ready for war and gather his thousands, and find Roland at his sport, hunting a little hare."

The blood ran fast down Roland's face, and in sore pain and heaviness he lifted the horn to his mouth and
20 feebly blew it again. Charles heard it in his palace and started from his seat; the salt tears gathered in his eyes and dropped upon his snowy beard; and he said: "O Roland, my brave captain, too long have I delayed! Thou art in evil need. I know it by the wailing of the
25 horn! Quick, now, to arms! Make ready, every man! For straightway we will go and help him." Then he thrust Ganelon away, and said to his servants, "Take this

man, and bind him fast with chains; keep him under guard till I return in peace and know if he has wrought us treason." So they bound Ganelon and flung him into a dungeon; and Charles the Great and his host set out with all speed to come to Roland.

5

— G. W. Cox: *Popular Romances of the Middle Ages*.

Sentence Study. — Below are several sentences selected from the story of Roland. Copy them in groups, arranging all the declarative sentences in one group, the interrogative in another, the exclamatory in a third, the imperative in a fourth. Be careful to punctuate properly.

1. What shall we do to save our lands? 2. Send envoys to him. 3. God save the king! 4. Trust him not. 5. What has Marsilius promised? 6. We will make ready for battle. 7. Marvelous and fierce was the battle. 8. Thank God to see the rear guard fight to-day! 9. Weapons are precious to-day. 10. It is only the sighing of the wind among the trees. 11. Talk not of what might have been, but blow thy horn. 12. What folly is this! 13. Dear comrade, I fear that thou art grievously wounded. 14. A heavy-hearted man was Roland. 15. What shall we now do? 16. Comrade, draw thy sword. 17. Listen, what is that? 18. Quick, now, to arms! 19. What if it be Roland's horn? 20. The tears gathered in his eyes.

Word Study: Synonyms. — grief, tempest, ignorant, strong, busy, heroic, separate, easy.

1. Find a synonym for each of these words. 2. Write sentences in which you may equally well use either the printed word or your synonym.

Composition. — Let each child in the class write a letter to one of his classmates, thanking him for a book or for some other gift; or inviting him informally to go to some entertainment; or inviting

him formally to a New Year's party; or writing simply a friendly letter, giving interesting information about himself and his family.

Inclose these letters in envelopes, address them properly, and deliver them. After they have been answered, both the original letters and their replies may be read aloud. Notice which is the best of each kind, and tell why you think so.

45

ROLAND AND HIS HORN (*Concluded*)

FIERCE with the cruel throbbing of his wounds, and well-nigh blinded with the blood that trickled down his face, Roland fought on, and with his good sword Durendal slew the pagan prince, Faldrun, and three and twenty mighty champions. The little company that was left of the brave rear guard cut down great masses of the pagans, and reaped among them as the reapers reap at harvest time, but one by one the reapers fell ere yet the harvest could be gathered in. Yet where each Frank lay, beside him there lay his pile of slain, so any man might see how dear he had sold his life. But a pagan king espied where Oliver was fighting seven abreast, and spurred his horse and rode and smote him through the back a mortal wound. Yet even when the pains of death took hold on Oliver, so that his eyes grew dim and he knew no man, he never ceased striking out on every side with his sword; and then Roland hastened to his help, and, cutting the pagans down for a wide space about, came to his horse. But Oliver



THE BATTLE IN THE VALLEY

struck him a blow that brake the helm to shivers on his throbbing head. Nevertheless, Roland for all his pain took him tenderly down, and spake with much gentleness, saying, "Dear comrade, I fear that thou art grievously wounded." Oliver said, "Thy voice is like Roland's voice; but I cannot see thee." Roland answered, "It is I, thy comrade." Then he said: "Forgive me if I smote thee. It is so dark that I cannot see thy face; give me thy hand; God bless thee, Roland; God bless Charles and France!" So saying, he fell upon his face and died.

A heavy-hearted man was Roland; little cared he for his life since Oliver, his good comrade, was parted from him. Then he turned and looked for the famous rear guard of King Charles the Great. Only two men were left besides himself.

Turpin the Archbishop, Count Walter, and Roland set themselves together to sell their lives as dearly as they might; and when the pagans ran upon them in a multitude with shouts and cries, Roland slew twenty, Count Walter six, and Turpin five. Then the pagans drew back and gathered together all the remnant of their army, forty thousand horsemen and a thousand footmen with spears, and charged upon the three. Count Walter fell at the first shock. The Archbishop's horse was killed, and he, being brought to earth, lay there dying, with four wounds in his breast.

Then Roland took the horn and sought to wind it yet

again. Very feeble was the sound, yet Charles heard it away beyond the mountains, where he marched fast to help his guard. And the king said: "Good barons, great is Roland's distress; I know it by the sighing of the horn. Spare neither spur nor steed for Roland's sake." ⁵ Then he commanded to sound all the trumpets long and loud; and the mountains tossed the sound from peak to peak, so that it was plainly heard down in the Valley of Roncesvalles.

The pagans heard the trumpets ringing behind the ¹⁰ mountains, and they said: "These are the trumpets of Charles the Great. Behold Charles cometh upon us with his host, and we shall have to fight the battle again if we remain. Let us rise up and depart quickly. There is but one man more to slay." Then four hundred of the bravest ¹⁵ rode at Roland; and he, spurring his weary horse against them, strove still to shout his battle cry, but could not, for voice failed him. And when he was come within spear-cast, every pagan flung a spear at him, for they feared to go nigh him, and said, "There is none born of woman that ²⁰ can slay this man." Stricken with twenty spears, his faithful steed dropped dead. Roland fell under him, his armor pierced everywhere with spearpoints. Stunned with the fall, he lay there in a swoon. The pagans came and looked on him, and gave him up for dead. Then they ²⁵ left him and made all speed to flee before Charles should come. They hastened up the mountain sides, and left the

gloomy valley piled with dead, and fled away towards Spain.

Roland lifted his eyes and beheld the pagans fleeing up the mountain passes; and he was left alone among the dead. Then in great pain he drew his limbs from underneath his horse, and got upon his feet, but scarce could stand. He dragged himself about the valley, and looked upon his dead friends and comrades. Round about each one there lay a full score of pagan corpses, and Roland 10 said, "Charles will see that the guard has done its duty." He came to where Oliver lay, and he lifted the body tenderly in his arms, saying, "Dear comrade, thou wast ever a good and gentle friend to me; better warrior never broke a spear, nor wielded sword; wise wert thou of 15 counsel, and I repent me that once only I hearkened not to thy voice. God rest thy soul. A sweeter friend and truer comrade no man ever had than thou." And in the Valley of Death, Roland wept for the last of his friends.

When he found death coming on him, Roland took 20 his sword Durendal in one hand, and his horn in the other, and crawled away about a bowshot to a green hillock, whereupon four marble steps were built beneath the trees. There he lay down in his agony. A certain pagan was plundering there among the dead, and watched till 25 Roland ceased to moan in his pain; then, thinking there was no more breath in him, the thief stole slowly up, and seeing the glitter of the hilt of Durendal, put forth his

hand and drew it from its sheath. Roland lifted his eyes and saw the thief bend over him with the sword in his hand. He seized the horn from beside him, and dealt the man a blow upon the crown that broke his skull.

Then he took Durendal into his hands, and prayed 5 that it might not fall into the power of his enemies. He said: "O Durendal, how keen of edge, how bright of blade thou art! God sent thee by his angel to King Charles, to be his captain's sword. Charles girt thee at my side. How many countries thou hast conquered for him in my 10 hands! O Durendal, though it grieves me sore, I had rather break thee than that pagan hands should wield thee against France." Then he prayed that God would now give him strength to break his sword; and lifting it in his hands, he smote mightily upon the topmost marble 15 step. The gray stone chipped and splintered, but the good blade broke not, neither was its edge turned. He smote the second step; the blade bit it, and leaped back, but blunted not, nor broke. The third step he smote with all his might; it powdered where he struck, but 20 the sword broke not, nor lost its edge. And when he could no more lift the sword, his heart smote him that he had tried to break the holy blade; and he said, "O Durendal, the angels will keep thee safe for Charles and France!"

25

Then Roland, when he felt death creep upon him, lay down and set his face toward Spain and toward his ene-

mies, that men should plainly see he fell a conqueror. Beneath him he put the sword and horn. Then lifted he his weary hands to heaven and closed his eyes; and whilst he mused God sent his swift archangels, Gabriel and Michael, to bear his soul to Paradise.

Gloom fell; the mists went up, and there was only death and silence in the valley. The low red sun was setting in the west.

Charles and his host rode hard, and drew not rein until they reached the mountain top, and looked down on the Valley of Roncesvalles. They blew the trumpets, but there was no sound and there was no answer but the echoes on the mountain sides. Then down through the gloom and mist they rode, and saw the field; saw Roland dead, and Oliver; saw the Archbishop and the twelve valiant peers, and every man of the twenty thousand chosen guard; saw how fiercely they had fought, how hard they died.

There was not one in all the king's host but lifted up his voice and wept for pity at the sight they saw. But Charles the king fell on his face on Roland's body, with a great and exceeding bitter cry. No word he spake, but only lay and moaned upon the dead that was so dear to him. Then the king left four good knights in Roncesvalles to guard the dead from birds and beasts of prey, and set out in chase of the pagans.

In a vale the Franks overtook them, hard by a broad

and swift river. There being hemmed in, the river in front and the fierce Franks behind, the pagans were cut to pieces; not one escaped, save Marsilius and a little band who had taken another way and got safe to Saragossa. Thence Marsilius sent letters to the king of Babylon, who ruled forty kingdoms, praying him to come over and help him. And he gathered a mighty army and put off to sea to come to Marsilius.

Now after this Marsilius and the king of Babylon came out to battle with King Charles before the walls of Saragossa. But Charles utterly destroyed the pagans there and slew the two kings, and broke down the gates of Saragossa and took the city. So he conquered Spain and avenged himself for Roland and his guard.

—G. W. Cox: *Popular Romances of the Middle Ages*.

1. Why is Roland's horn famous in story? 2. Tell of his effort to break his sword. 3. Describe the return of Charles and his army. 4. Where is Babylon? Find it on your maps. 5. How did Charles avenge Roland's death? 6. Though this story is based on history, what parts are evidently legend?

Oral Composition. — Tell the story of Roland: 1. Who he was. 2. What the army was doing in Spain. 3. The departure of Charles. 4. The attack in the valley. 5. Roland's death.

This is a world-famous story. Try to make your account so interesting that your hearers will seem to see the dauntless Roland and his brave little band.

Written Composition. — Finish the following story. Do not begin to write until you have thought out exactly what you mean to say. Make your part of the story as interesting as possible.

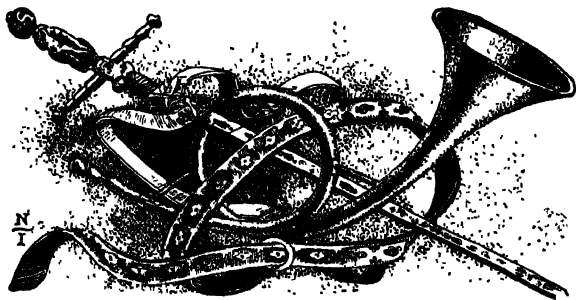
The Castle in the Wood

In the good old days, when wonderful things were more apt to happen than they are now, a king, in company with a body of knights, was once riding through a great forest. As they were making their way through the densest part of the woods, they came suddenly upon a castle with massive towers, rising in the midst of the green foliage.

There was no sign of life about the place. Dismounting, the king and his knights, with swords drawn, prepared to enter. Neither bolts nor bars hindered their progress. They went from hall to hall—all was silent and deserted. The echo of their own footsteps, the clanking of their spurs, and the cawing of the rooks, disturbed by the unwonted noise, were the only sounds that broke the stillness.

Finally they mounted the long, dim, winding stairs that led to the topmost chamber of the great turret. Here, at last, was a barred door. The king, who was in advance, threw himself with all his strength against the closed portal. The rusty bolt gave way, the door flew open, and there ——

Read the stories aloud in class, and see what a variety of good endings can be made. Take a vote as to which story is finished most in keeping with the way it is begun.





46

HOW THEY BROUGHT THE GOOD NEWS FROM GHENT TO AIX

I SPRANG to the stirrup, and Joris, and he ;
I galloped, Dirck galloped, we galloped all three ;
“ Good speed ! ” cried the watch, as the gate bolts undrew ;
“ Speed ! ” echoed the wall to us galloping through ;
Behind shut the postern, the lights sank to rest,
And into the midnight we galloped abreast.

Not a word to each other ; we kept the great pace
Neck by neck, stride by stride, never changing our place ;

I turned in my saddle and made its girths tight,
Then shortened each stirrup, and set the pique right,
Rebuckled the cheek strap, chained slacker the bit,
Nor galloped less steadily Roland a whit.

5 'Twas moonset at starting; but, while we drew near
Lokeren, the cocks crew and twilight dawned clear;
At Boom, a great yellow star came out to see;
At Duffeld 'twas morning as plain as could be,
And from Mecheln church steeple we heard the half
chime,

10 So, Joris broke silence with, "Yet there is time!"

At Aershot, up leaped of a sudden the sun,
And against him the cattle stood black every one,
To stare thro' the mist at us galloping past,
And I saw my stout galloper Roland, at last,

15 With resolute shoulders, each butting away
The haze, as some bluff river headland its spray:

And his low head and crest, just one sharp ear bent back
For my voice, and the other pricked out on his track;
And one eye's black intelligence, — ever that glance
20 O'er its white edge at me, his own master, askance!
And the thick heavy spume flakes which aye and anon
His fierce lips shook upwards in galloping on.

By Hasselt, Dirck groaned; and cried Joris, "Stay spur!
Your Roos galloped bravely, the fault's not in her,

We'll remember at Aix" — for one heard the quick
 wheeze
 Of her chest, saw the stretched neck and staggering
 knees,
 And sunk tail, and horrible heave of the flank,
 As down on her haunches she shuddered and sank.

So we were left galloping, Joris and I, 5
 Past Looz and past Tongres, no cloud in the sky;
 The broad sun above laughed a pitiless laugh,
 'Neath our feet broke the brittle bright stubble like chaff,
 Till over by Dalhem a dome-spire sprang white,
 And "Gallop," gasped Joris, "for Aix is in sight!" 10

"How they'll greet us!" — and all in a moment his roan
 Rolled neck and croup over, lay dead as a stone;
 And there was my Roland to bear the whole weight
 Of the news which alone could save Aix from her fate,
 With his nostrils like pits full of blood to the brim, 15
 And with circles of red for his eye sockets' rim.

Then I cast loose my buff coat, each holster let fall,
 Shook off both my jack boots, let go belt and all,
 Stood up in the stirrup, leaned, patted his ear,
 Called my Roland his pet name, my horse without peer; 20
 Clapped my hands, laughed and sang, any noise, bad or
 good,
 Till at length into Aix Roland galloped and stood.

And all I remember is, friends flocking round
 As I sat with his head 'twixt my knees on the ground;
 And no voice but was praising this Roland of mine,
 As I poured down his throat our last measure of wine,
 5 Which (the burgesses voted by common consent)
 Was no more than his due who brought good news from
 Ghent.

— ROBERT BROWNING.

pos'tern, gate; **pique**, point of the saddle; **as kance'**, sideways;
spume flakes, foam-flakes; **bur'ges ses**, citizens.

1. Find Ghent and Aix-la-Chapelle on your maps. 2. Who is supposed to be speaking in the poem? 3. Who is the real hero of this poem? Why do you think so? How can you tell that Roland's master loved him? 4. Which stanza draws the clearest picture? 5. Look at the first stanza, and notice the time of starting. Follow through the poem, and find how long it took to reach Aix. 6. Read the first stanza aloud two or three times. Of what sound does the swing of the lines remind you?

Oral Composition. — Tell a story illustrating the intelligence of some horse that you have known, or about which you have heard.

Written Composition. — After the stories have all been told, write out the one that you most enjoyed hearing. See if you can make your story as interesting as the oral account.

Word Study: *Synonyms.*

cruel	strong
awful	dismal
stout	everlasting
dreary	inhuman
grateful	savage
eternal	deliberately
wild	thankful
slowly	dreadful

1. Arrange the synonyms in pairs.
2. Write a third word, meaning about the same, in as many cases as you can.
3. Substitute one of your synonyms in the poem, *The Charge of the Light Brigade*, for each word of the first column. See whether it expresses the poet's meaning as well as the word he has used.

47

THE STORY OF THE FISHERMAN

[Such stories as those you have been reading grew up only when a nation was young and saw wonders in all the world about it. The Arabs too had their marvelous tales, but these had less to do with heroes than with magicians and enchantments and powerful spirits over which man might gain power. The famous book of Arabian stories is *The Thousand and One Nights*, which we sometimes call *The Arabian Nights*. The tale ran that a king, being afraid of the power a wife might gain over him, was accustomed each day to marry a wife, and on the morrow to put her to death. But one woman, Shahrazad, was clever enough to outwit him. At night she fell to weeping, and the king said, "Why dost thou weep?" "O great king," answered she, "I have a young sister and I desire to see her, that I may take leave of her before I die." So the king sent for the sister, and when she came to the room of the king and his wife, the maiden said, "O my sister, if thou be not asleep, tell us one of thy pleasant stories, to pass the weary hours of the night, and I will take leave of thee in the morning."

"With all my heart," answered Shahrazad, "if the good king gives his permission." And the king, being wakeful, was pleased to hear a story, and said, "Tell on." And Shahrazad said: "Hear, then, O great king,]

"The Story of the Fisherman"

"THERE was a certain fisherman, advanced in age, who had a wife and three children; and though he was poor,

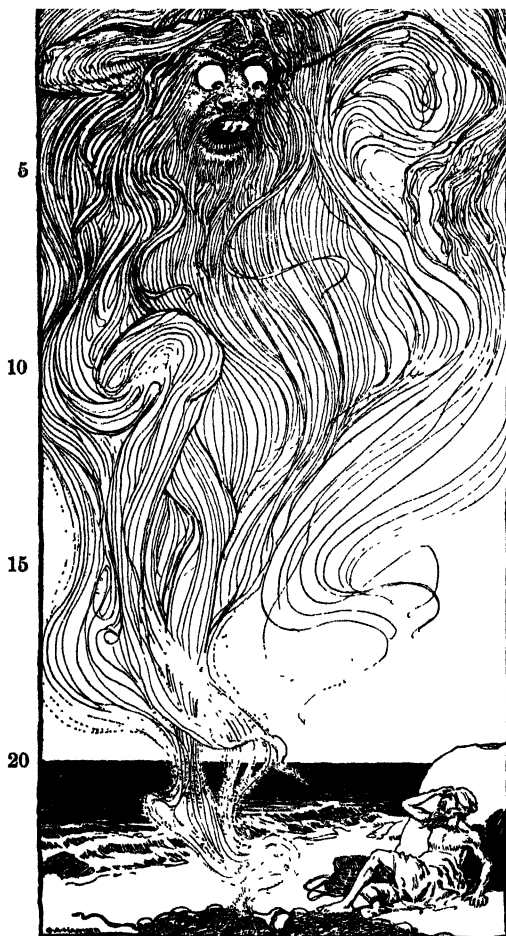
it was his custom to cast his net, every day, no more than four times. One day he went forth at the hour of noon to the shore of the sea, and put down his basket, and cast his net, and waited until it was motionless in the water, when he drew together its strings, and found it to be heavy. He pulled, but could not draw it up, so he took the end of the cord, and drove a stake into the shore, and tied the cord to it. He then stripped himself and dived round the net, and continued to pull until he drew it out. Thereupon he rejoiced, and put on his clothes; but when he came to examine the net, he found in it the carcass of an ass. At the sight of this he mourned, and exclaimed, 'This is a strange piece of fortune!'

15 "He then freed his net of the dead ass, and wrung it out; after which he spread it, and descended into the sea, and cast it again, and waited till it had sunk and was still, when he pulled it, and found it more heavy and difficult to raise than on the former occasion. He there-
20 fore concluded that it was full of fish; so he tied it, and stripped, and plunged, and dived, and pulled until he raised it, and drew it up upon the shore; when he found in it only a large jar, full of sand and mud. On seeing this, he was troubled in his heart. But he threw aside
25 the jar, and wrung out and cleansed his net; and, begging the forgiveness of Allah for his impatience, returned to the sea for the third time, and threw the net, and

waited till it had sunk and was motionless. He then drew it out, and found in it a quantity of broken jars and pots.

“Upon this, he raised his head towards heaven, and said, ‘O Allah, thou knowest that I cast not my net 5 more than four times; and I have now cast it three times!’ Then he cast the net again into the sea, and waited until it was still, when he attempted to draw it up, but could not, for it clung to the bottom. And he stripped himself again, and dived round the net, and 10 pulled it until he raised it upon the shore. Then he opened it, and found in it a bottle of brass, filled with something, and having its mouth closed with a stopper of lead, bearing the impression of the seal of Solomon.

“At the sight of this the fisherman was rejoiced, and 15 said, ‘This I will sell in the copper market; for it is worth ten pieces of gold.’ He then shook it, and found it to be heavy, and said, ‘I must open it, and see what is in it, and store it in my bag; and then I will sell the bottle in the copper market.’ So he took out a knife, 20 and picked at the lead until he had extracted it from the bottle. He then laid the bottle on the ground, and shook it, that its contents might pour out; but there came forth from it nothing but smoke, which ascended towards the sky, and spread over the face of the earth; at which he 25 wondered exceedingly. And after a little while, the smoke collected together, and became an Afreet, whose



head was in the clouds, while his feet rested upon the ground. His head was like a dome; his legs, like masts; his mouth resembled a cavern; his teeth were like stones; his nostrils, like trumpets; his eyes, like lamps; and he had disheveled and dust-colored hair.

“When the fisherman beheld this Afreet, he was overcome with fear. The Afreet, as soon as he perceived him, exclaimed, —”

And here Shahrazad saw that the dawn was breaking and she was silent;

and her sister said to her, “What a charming and delightful story!” “This is nothing,” replied Shahrazad,

“to what I will tell thee to-morrow night, if the king let me live.” And the king said to himself, “By Allah, I will not kill her until I hear the rest of the story.”

And when the second night came, the younger sister said unto Shahrazad, “O my sister, finish thy story of the fisherman and the Afreet.” “With all my heart,” answered she, “if the king gives his permission.” “Say on,” commanded the king.

And Shahrazad said: “O great king and wise ruler, when the Afreet perceived the fisherman, he exclaimed, ‘There is no god but Allah and Solomon is his prophet.’ ‘O Afreet,’ said the fisherman, ‘dost thou say Solomon is the prophet of Allah? Solomon hath been dead a thousand and eight hundred years; and we are now in the end of time. What is thy history, and what is thy tale, and what was the cause of thy entering this bottle?’

“When the Afreet heard the words of the fisherman, he said, ‘Thou shalt instantly be put to a most cruel death.’ ‘Wherefore wouldst thou kill me,’ exclaimed the fisherman, ‘when I have liberated thee from the bottle, and rescued thee from the bottom of the sea, and brought thee up upon the dry land?’ The Afreet answered, ‘Choose what kind of death thou wilt die, and in what manner thou shalt be killed.’ ‘What is my offense,’ said the fisherman, ‘that this should be my

reward from thee?' The Afreet replied, 'Hear my story, O fisherman.' 'Tell it, then,' said the fisherman, 'and be short in thy words.'

— *Adapted from the translation by E. W. LANE.*

Al'lah, the Mohammedan name for God; Af'reet, evil spirit; di shev'eled, disarranged; lib'e ra ted, freed; of fense', fault.

1. From what country do these tales come? Where is this country? 2. Why are they called *The Thousand and One Nights*? How did Shahrazad outwit her husband? 3. Who was Solomon? When did he live? 4. Describe the Afreet.

Sentence Study.—Select from *The Story of the Fisherman* five declarative sentences; five imperative sentences; three exclamatory sentences; three interrogative sentences.

Word Study: *Words of Opposite Meaning.*

famous	foolish	rich
clever	heroic	good
pleasant	wrong	stupid
poor	unknown	idle
wise	unpleasant	wrong

I. Select from the second and third columns words nearly opposite in meaning to those printed in the first. Arrange in pairs.

II. 1. Write words that mean the opposite of the following:
1. brave. 2. true. 3. quickly. 4. great. 5. beautiful. 6. smooth.
7. careful. 8. honest.

2. Write sentences, using in each one of the words given in the list. Write the same sentences over, substituting for the printed word your word of opposite meaning with *not*. *Example:* He was brave. He was not cowardly.

THE STORY OF THE FISHERMAN (*Concluded*)

“‘KNOW then,’ said the Afreet, ‘that I rebelled against Solomon, the son of David, and he sent to me his officer, who came upon me forcibly and took me to him in bonds, and placed me before him. And when Solomon saw me, he exhorted me to embrace the faith, and to submit to his authority; but I refused. Upon this he called for this bottle and confined me in it, and closed it upon me with the leaden stopper, which he stamped with the name of Allah: he then gave orders to have me carried away and thrown into the midst of the sea.’” 10

“‘There I remained a hundred years; and I said in my heart, “Whosoever shall liberate me, I will enrich him forever.” But the hundred years passed over me, and no one liberated me. And I entered upon another hundred years; and I said, “Whosoever shall liberate me, I will open to him the treasures of the earth,” but no one did so. And four hundred years passed over me; and I said, “Whosoever shall liberate me, I will perform for him three wishes,” but still no one liberated me. I then fell into a violent rage, and said within myself, “Who-soever shall liberate me now, I will kill him; and only suffer him to choose in what manner he will die.” And, lo! now thou hast liberated me, and I have given

thee thy choice of the manner in which thou wilt die.'

"When the fisherman had heard the story of the Afreet, he said to the Afreet: 'Pardon me; and kill me not, and so may Allah pardon thee. Destroy me not, lest Allah give power over thee to one who will destroy thee.' The Afreet answered, 'I must positively kill thee; therefore choose by what manner of death thou wilt die.' The fisherman then felt assured of his death; but he again 10 implored the Afreet, saying, 'Pardon me by way of gratitude for my liberating thee.' 'Why,' answered the Afreet, 'I am to kill thee for that very reason, because thou hast liberated me.'

"Then said the fisherman within himself: 'This is 15 an Afreet, and I am a man; and Allah hath given me sound reason. Therefore, I will now plot his destruction.' So he said to the Afreet, 'Hast thou determined to kill me?' He answered, 'Yes.' Then said he, 'By the Most Great Name, engraved upon the seal of Solomon, I will 20 ask thee one question; and wilt thou answer it to me truly?' On hearing the mention of the Most Great Name, the Afreet trembled, and replied, 'Yes; ask, and be brief.' The fisherman then said: 'How wast thou in this bottle? It will not contain thy hand or thy foot; 25 how then can it contain thy whole body?' 'Dost thou not believe that I was in it?' said the Afreet. The fisherman answered, 'I will never believe thee until I

see thee in it.' Upon this, the Afreet shook himself, and became converted again into smoke, which rose to the sky, and then entered the bottle little by little, until it was all inclosed.

"Thereupon the fisherman hastily snatched the sealed 5
leaden stopper, and having replaced it in the mouth of the bottle, called out to the Afreet, and said: 'Choose in what manner thou wilt die. I will assuredly throw thee here into the sea, and build me a house on this spot; and whosoever shall come here, I will prevent his fishing in this 10
place, and will say to him, "Here is an Afreet, who, to any person who liberates him, will propose various kinds of death, and then give him his choice of one."' "

"On hearing these words of the fisherman, the Afreet endeavored to escape; but could not, finding himself 15
restrained by the impression of the seal of Solomon. The fisherman then took the bottle to the brink of the sea. The Afreet exclaimed, 'Nay! nay!'—to which the fisherman answered, 'Yea, without fail! yea, without fail!' The Afreet then, addressing him with a soft voice 20
and humble manner, said, 'What dost thou intend to do with me, O fisherman?' He answered, 'I will throw thee into the sea; and as thou hast been there a thousand and eight hundred years, I will make thee to remain there until the hour of judgment.' 25

"At this the Afreet roared and cried: 'For the love of Allah, O fisherman, do not do that! Spare me and do

not bear me malice for what I did, for we Afreets are stupid folk. Let me out, and I will swear to bring thee great riches.'

"The fisherman accepted his offer and unsealed the
5 bottle. Then the smoke ascended as before, and gathered
itself together, and became an Afreet, who gave the bottle
a kick, and sent it in the sea. When the fisherman
saw this, he gave himself up for lost. But the Afreet
laughed, and started off inland, saying to the fisherman,
10 'Follow me.' So he followed him, trembling. And he
led him to a plain, and in the midst of this lay a lake
surrounded by four little hills. He led the fisherman into
the lake and bade him throw his net. The fisherman
looked into the water, and was astonished to see fish
15 of four colors, white and red and blue and yellow. Then
he took his net and cast it, and when he drew it in, he
found in it four fish, one of each color. And the Afreet
said, 'Carry these to the Sultan and he will reward thee
richly.' And so indeed it came to pass."

20 But when Shahrazad had concluded this story, the king
determined to hear still another, and so Shahrazad con-
tinued for a thousand and one nights, by which time
the king had lost his suspicions of womankind, and
they lived happily forever after.

— *Adapted from the translation by E. W. LANE.*

ex hor'ted, pleaded with; **author'i ty**, power; **mal'ice**, ill will;
Sul'tan, emperor.

49

THE VOYAGES OF SINDBAD THE SAILOR

[ANOTHER marvelous set of stories in *The Thousand and One Nights* are those which Sindbad the Sailor tells about his extraordinary voyages, in each of which he meets with terrible disasters, and escapes destruction only by his quick wits and good fortune. It was during one of these long and perilous voyages that one of the most interesting adventures of his life befell him. He had been accidentally separated from his companions and cast upon a lonely island. He relates his experiences as follows:—]

I CLIMBED up a lofty tree and began to look from it to the right and to the left, but saw nothing save sky and water and trees and birds and islands and sands. Looking carefully, however, I seemed to see distinctly in the distance a white object of enormous size. I then descended from the tree and went towards it, and lo! it was a large white dome of great height. I drew near to it and walked around it, but found no door to it, and it was so smooth that I was unable to climb it. I made a mark at the place where I stood and went round the dome, measuring the distance, and lo! it was fifty full paces. In my perplexity I then sat down to plan some means of entering this strange building.

The close of the day had now drawn near, and suddenly the sun was hidden and the sky became dark. I imagined that a cloud had come over it, but I raised my

head and saw that the cloud was a bird of enormous size,



flying in the air, which had cast a shadow over this part of the island. At this my wonder increased, but I remembered a story which travelers had told me long before, that there is in certain islands a huge bird called the roc, which feeds its young with elephants. I was convinced therefore that the dome which I had seen was one of the eggs of the roc, and lo! the bird alighted by its egg and brooded over it with its wings and slept over it. Thereupon I arose and un-

wound my turban from my head and folded it and twisted it, so that it became like a rope, and I girded myself with

it, binding it tightly round my waist, and tied myself by it to one of the feet of the bird and made the knot fast, saying within myself, "Perhaps this bird will convey me to a land of cities and inhabitants, and that will be better than remaining in this island."

5

When the dawn came and morn appeared, the bird rose from his egg and uttered a great cry and drew me up into the sky. It soared so high that I imagined that it had reached the highest region of the sky. It then descended with me gradually until it alighted with me upon the earth, and when I reached the earth I hastily untied the rope from its feet and walked away. But the roc flew away towards the sea.

I found myself in a deep and narrow valley, the floor of which was composed of diamonds, but the sides of the valley were exceedingly steep and high, and in spite of the riches at my feet I lamented that my ill fortune had thus led me from one calamity into another. But as I thus mournfully walked along the valley, lo! the carcass of a sheep fell at my feet as from the skies. I wondered greatly at this until I recalled having heard a traveler from distant lands tell of this very valley of diamonds, and how the diamond merchants, unable to descend to the floor of the valley on account of its great depth and the steepness of its sides, had hit on this plan. They kill a sheep and skin it, and throw it down from the cliffs to the floor of the valley. And some of the loose diamonds stick

to the flesh of the sheep. Then come huge vultures, so the story ran, and, taking the carcass of the sheep in their talons, bear it away to their nests on the mountain side. But then the merchants follow the vultures to their nests, and, driving them away, secure the diamonds that have clung to the moist flesh.

When therefore I saw the carcass of the sheep and remembered the tale of the travelers, I selected a number of the diamonds and filled my pockets with them. Then I bound myself with my turban to the sheep, laying myself upon my back and placing the sheep above me. I had not waited long before I heard the flapping of great wings, and beheld an enormous vulture descending upon us. Grasping the sheep in his talons, he soared and circled upward until he reached his nest on the top of the cliffs, where he laid us down. So I hastily unbound myself, and escaped with my riches and joined a company of diamond merchants whom I soon found upon the mountain side, rejoicing that I had escaped with great wealth from so terrible an adventure.

— *Adapted from the translation by E. W. LANE.*

per plex'i ty, doubt, confusion of mind; **ca lam'i ty**, disaster; **tal'ons**, claws.

1. How large around was the dome — fifty paces? 2. Compare Sindbad's escape from the island with Ulysses' escape from the cave of the Cyclops. 3. Describe the method of obtaining the gems from the valley of diamonds. 4. Tell in your own words how Sindbad escaped from the valley. 5. Find out all you can about vultures.

Where are they found? How large are they? Would it be possible for them to carry as large a load as is represented in this story?

Spelling. — Permission, exclaimed, descended, difficult, occasion, impatience, rejoiced, answered, condensed, extraordinary, enormous, diamonds.

Sentence Study. — 1. Sindbad was a sailor. 2. The bird alighted. 3. The huge creature flew through the air. 4. The floor was covered with diamonds.

About what is the first sentence talking? What does it tell you about him?

About what is the second sentence talking? What does it tell you about it?

About what is the third sentence talking? What does it tell you about it?

About what is the fourth sentence talking? What does it tell you about it?

Every sentence consists of two parts. One part names the object of which we are thinking or talking or writing. The other part tells something about the object named. *Example:* In the sentence, "Wisdom is better than rubies," **wisdom** is the thing spoken about; **is better than rubies** tells something about wisdom.

Definition. — The part of a sentence that names that about which something is stated is the **subject**.

Definition. — The part of a sentence that tells what is stated about the person or thing named is the **predicate**.

Draw vertical lines separating the subject and predicate in the following sentences:—

1. Time flies. 2. Many hands make light work. 3. Birds of a feather flock together. 4. A fair little girl sat under a tree. 5. A little leak will sink a great ship. 6. Three wise men of Gotham went to sea in a bowl. 7. Thou shalt love thy neighbor. 8. The night dew falls in silent showers.

Word Study: Prefixes. — Substitute one word for the underlined groups in the sentences given below.

1. A sailor would rather be on the sea than on shore. 2. The ship struck a reef and is now on the ground. 3. Let us go on board. 4. The child spends much time in sleep. 5. I hear the wind howl when I am safe in bed.

In asleep and similar words, a means "on" or "in." Can you find any other words of this kind?

50

THE VOYAGES OF SINDBAD THE SAILOR (*Concluded*)

[It was on Sindbad's fifth voyage that he had his adventure with the Old Man of the Sea. The ship in which he sailed this time came to a large island, which seemed to have no inhabitants. The ship's company discovered on it, however, another of the huge roc's eggs which Sindbad had seen in his earlier voyage, and before he could warn them what it was, they had battered it with stones and broken the shell. They had barely time to reach their ship and embark again upon the sea when the bird came sailing back at nightfall to its egg, and, wild with fury at finding it destroyed, had swept off on its wide pinions to avenge the deed. It quickly overtook the ship, and dropped upon it from its claws a huge fragment of a cliff, which sunk the ship at once. Sindbad alone escaped, and found himself at last, after long battling with the waves, upon a wooded island.]

UNDER these trees I slept without interruption until the morning, and then arose and stood up, and walked among the trees; and I saw a streamlet, by which sat an old man, a comely person, who was clad from the waist downwards with a covering made of the leaves of trees. So I said within myself, "Perhaps this old man hath landed upon this island and is one of the crew of the wrecked vessel." I then approached him and saluted him, and he

returned the salutation by a sign, without speaking; and I said to him, "O chief, what is the reason of thy sitting in this place?" Thereupon he shook his head and sighed, and made a sign to me with his hand, as though he would say, "Carry me upon thy neck, and transport me from 5 this place to the other side of the streamlet." I therefore said within myself, "I will act kindly with this person, and transport him to this place to which he desires to go; perhaps I shall obtain for it a reward."

Accordingly I advanced to him, and took him upon 10 my shoulders, and conveyed him to the place that he had indicated to me, when I said to him, "Descend at thine ease." But he descended not from my shoulders. He had twisted his legs round my neck, and I looked at them, and I saw that they were like the hide of the buffalo in 15 blackness and roughness. So I was frightened at him, and desired to throw him down from my shoulders; but he pressed upon my neck with his feet, and squeezed my throat, so that the world became black before my face, and I fell upon the ground like one dead. 20

He then raised his legs, and beat me upon my back and my shoulders; and I suffered violent pain; therefore I rose with him. He still kept his feet upon my shoulders, and I had become fatigued with bearing him; and he made a sign to me that I should go in among the 25 trees, to the best of the fruits. When I disobeyed him, he struck me, with his feet, blows more violent than those

of whips; and he ceased not to direct me with his hand to every place to which he desired to go, and to that place I went with him. If I went slowly, he beat me; and I was as a captive to him. We went into the midst of the island, among the trees, and he descended not from my shoulders by night nor by day. When he desired to sleep, he would wind his legs round my neck, and sleep a little, and then he would awake and beat me, whereupon I would arise with him quickly, unable to disobey him, by reason
10 of the pain which I suffered from him. And I blamed myself for having had pity on him, and I begged of Allah that I might die, in consequence of the great fatigue and distress that I suffered.

Thus I remained for a length of time, until I carried
15 him one day to a place in the island where I found an abundance of gourds, many of which were dry. Upon this I took a large one that was dry, and, having opened its smaller end, and cleansed it, I went with it to a grapevine, and filled the opening with the juice of the grapes.
20 I then stopped up the hole, and put it in the sun, and left it for some days, until it had become pure wine; and every day I used to drink of it, to help myself to endure the fatigue that I underwent with that obstinate demon.

So, seeing me one day drinking, he made a sign to
25 me with his hand, as though he would say, "What is this?" And I answered him, "This is something agreeable, that makes glad the heart." Then I ran with him,

and danced among the trees, and clapped my hands, and sang, and was joyful. Therefore when he beheld me in this state, he made a sign to me to hand him the gourd, that he might drink from it; and I feared him, and gave it to him; whereupon he drank what remained in it, and threw it upon the ground, and, being moved with merriment, began to shake upon my shoulders. All his limbs, and the muscles of his sides, became loosened, and he began to lean from side to side upon my shoulders. So when I knew that he was drunk, I put my hand to his feet, and loosed them from my neck. Then I stooped with him, and sat down, and threw him upon the ground. And I took a great stone from among the trees, and, coming to him, struck him upon his head as he lay asleep.

15

After that I walked about the island, with a happy mind, and came to the place where I was before, on the shore of the sea. And I remained upon that island, eating of its fruits, and drinking of the water of its rivers, and watching to see some vessel passing by me. And I said within myself, "I wonder if Allah will preserve me in safety, and if I shall return to my country, and meet my family and my companions." And lo, a vessel approached from the midst of the roaring sea, and ceased not in its course until it anchored at that island, and the passengers landed there. When they beheld me, they all gathered around me, and I told them what had

25

befallen me, and they wondered extremely, and said to me: "This man who rode upon thy shoulders is called the Old Man of the Sea, and no one ever was beneath his limbs and escaped from him excepting thee. Praise be to Allah for thy safety!"

1. Describe Sindbad's experience with the Old Man of the Sea. In which of the Greek stories did an old man of the sea appear? Compare the two. 2. Compare these Arabian heroes — the fisherman and Sindbad — with the Greek heroes — Hercules and Jason. Which do you like the better? By what means do the former overcome difficulties? The latter?

Punctuation: Rules. — Study the following rules very carefully. There are sentences to illustrate all but three of these rules in Lesson 50. Copy these sentences and supply three of your own to illustrate the rules for which you do not find sentences in the lesson.

I. Use a period: —

1. After declarative sentences.
2. After imperative sentences.
3. After abbreviations.

II. Use a question mark after a question.

III. Use an exclamation point after an exclamatory word or sentence.

IV. Use a comma: —

1. To separate words or groups of words in a series.
2. To separate a quotation from the rest of the sentence.
3. To separate a name used in address from the rest of the sentence.
4. In dates and addresses.

V. Use an apostrophe: —

1. To show omission of letters in contractions.
2. To show possession or ownership.

VI. Use quotation marks to inclose quotations.

VII. Use a hyphen at the end of a line to indicate that a word has been divided. (A word should be divided only between syllables.)

Sentence Study: *Oral Exercise.* — The subject of a sentence does not always stand at the beginning of the sentence.

Find the subjects of the following: —

1. After much suffering Sindbad escaped.
2. Freely shalt thou partake of all my store.
3. Grasping the sheep in his talons, he sailed away.
4. Then came huge vultures.
5. Colder and louder blew the blast.
6. Into the Valley of Death rode the six hundred.
7. Where is the German fatherland?
8. Down in a green and shady bed a modest violet grew.
9. What does the poor man's son inherit?
10. Alone, from out the stubble piped the quail.

Written Exercise. — Rewrite these sentences, placing the subject first; then draw a vertical line between the subject and the predicate.

51

THE DESTRUCTION OF SENNACHERIB

THE Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when Summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen:



From the painting by David

DESTRUCTION OF THE ARMY OF SENNACHERIB

Like the leaves of the forest when Autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed ;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill, 5
And their hearts but once heaved, and forever grew still !

And there lay the steed with his nostrils all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride,
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf. 10

And there lay the rider distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail ;
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpets unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail, 15
And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal ;
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord.

— LORD BYRON.

Byron's famous poem is based on a single verse (2 Kings xix. 35) of the Bible story. The King of Assyria, Sennacherib, had come with a mighty army to capture Jerusalem. "And it came to pass that night, that the angel of the Lord went out, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians an hundred fourscore and five thousand: and when they [the remainder] arose early in the morning, behold, they [the others] were all dead corpses."

Ashur, Assyria; **Baal**, here used, though incorrectly, for the god of the Assyrians; **Gentile**, one not a Jew. **co'horts**, companies or regiments; **sheen**, glitter; **strown**, strewed, scattered; **dis tor'ted**, twisted; **wail**, cry; **unsmote'**, not smitten or struck.

1. Read the poem through aloud. What do you like about it?
2. Where was the ancient kingdom of Assyria? 3. Where is the Sea of Galilee? 4. Memorize the stanza that you think the finest.
5. Explain the two last lines of the last stanza. 6. To what is the Assyrian army compared in the first stanza? 7. Which stanza gives you an idea of the great numbers in the Assyrian host?

Sentence Study.—Read the first line of the poem. Which words of that line are necessary to give you the bare idea that the Assyrians advanced? In what way does the comparison, ~~like the~~ **like the wolf on the fold**, add to the picture made by the sentence? To what else might the advance of the Assyrians be compared? Fill out the blanks below, making as clear and impressive pictures as possible.

The Assyrian came down like —.

The Assyrian came down like —.

What further comparisons are made in this same poem? Read them all aloud. Find as many suitable comparisons as possible for the following:—

1. Bozzaris fought like —.
2. Bad news always travels as swiftly as —.
3. O moon! in the night I have seen you shining like —.

Word Study: Prefixes.—What is the prefix in **unlifted**, **unblown**, **unsmote**? How does this prefix change the meaning of the word?

Write sentences containing the following words: unconscious, untrue, unwise, unbecoming, uncommon.

Rewrite your sentences, substituting for the printed words the group of words for which they stand. What does the prefix **un** usually mean?

ABOU BEN ADHEM

ABOU BEN ADHEM (may his tribe increase !)

Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,

And saw, within the moonlight in his room,

Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,

An angel writing in a book of gold :

5

Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,

And to the presence in the room he said,

“What writest thou ?” — The vision raised its head,

And with a look made of all sweet accord,

Answered, “The names of those who love the Lord.”

10

“And is mine one ?” said Abou. “Nay, not so,”

Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,

But cheerily still ; and said, “I pray thee then,

Write me as one that loves his fellow-men.”

The angel wrote and vanished. The next night

15

It came again, with a great wakening light,

And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,

And lo ! Ben Adhem’s name led all the rest.

—LEIGH HUNT.

Ben, in Oriental names, means “son of.” *accord*, likeness or agreement ; the meaning of the line is not quite clear, but it seems to be that the “look” of the angel was in every way “sweet,” or that every part of his appearance agreed with every other part in being sweet.

Read this poem carefully two or three times, and see if you can find in it the lesson the poet had in mind when he wrote it.

Sentence Study.—In imperative sentences the subject is often omitted. In which of the following is the subject omitted? Underline it where it does appear.

1. Write me as one that loves his fellow-men.
2. Depart before the prying day grow bold.
3. Do not shoot me, Hiawatha.
4. Be slow to anger.
5. Guide Thou my feet.
6. Look before you leap.
7. Make hay while the sun shines
8. Own a fault if you are wrong.

53

THE ARAB TO THE PALM

If I were a king, O stately tree,
A likeness, glorious as might be,
In the court of my palace I'd build for thee!

5 With a shaft of silver, burnished bright,
And leaves of beryl and malachite;
With spikes of golden bloom ablaze,
And fruits of topaz and chrysoprase.

10 And there the poets in thy praise,
Should night and morning frame new lays,—
New measures sung to tunes divine;
But none, O palm, shall equal mine!

—BAYARD TAYLOR.

ber'yī, mal'a chite, to'paz, chrys'o prase, precious stones.

1. Who is supposed to be speaking in this poem? 2. Why does the Arab think so much of the palm tree? 3. Why would beryl and malachite be appropriate for the leaves of the tree? 4. Describe in your own words the tree the Arab would like to build.

54

JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN

AND Jacob dwelt in the land of Canaan. Now Jacob loved Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age: and he made him a coat of many colors. And when his brethren saw that their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him, and could not speak peaceably unto him.

And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it to his brethren: and they hated him yet the more. And he said unto them, "Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed. Behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and lo, my sheaf arose and stood upright; and behold, your sheaves stood round about, and made obeisance to my sheaf." And his brethren said to him, "Shalt thou indeed reign over us?" And they hated him yet more for his dreams, and for his words.

15

And he dreamed yet another dream, and told it to his brethren, and said, "Behold, I have dreamed a dream more; and behold, the sun and the moon and the eleven

stars made obeisance to me." And he told it to his father and to his brethren: and his father rebuked him, and said unto him, "What is this dream that thou hast dreamed? Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to
5 bow down ourselves to the earth?"

And his brethren went to feed their father's flock in Shechem. And Jacob said unto Joseph, "Do not thy brethren feed the flock in Shechem? Come, and I will send thee unto them." And he said to him, "Here am
10 I." And he said to him, "Go, I pray thee, see whether it be well with thy brethren, and well with the flocks; and bring me word again."

And Joseph went after his brethren, and found them in Dothan. And when they saw him afar off, even before
15 he came near unto them, they conspired against him to slay him. And they said one to another, "Behold, this dreamer cometh. Come now, therefore, and let us slay him, and cast him into some pit, and we will say, 'Some evil beast hath devoured him: ' and we shall see what
20 will become of his dreams." And Reuben heard it and he delivered him out of their hands; and said, "Let us not kill him." And Reuben said unto them, "Shed no blood, but cast him into this pit that is in the wilderness, and lay no hand upon him;" that he might restore him
25 to his father.

And it came to pass, when Joseph was come unto his brethren, that they stript Joseph of his coat, his coat

of many colors that was on him; and they took him and cast him into a pit. And the pit was empty, there was no water in it. And they sat down to eat bread: and they lifted up their eyes and looked, and behold, a company of Ishmaelites came from Gilead with their camels, 5 bearing spicery and balm and myrrh, going to carry it down to Egypt. And Judah said unto his brethren, "What profit is it if we slay our brother, and conceal his blood? Come, and let us sell him to the Ishmaelites, and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother 10 and our flesh." And his brethren were content, and they lifted up Joseph out of the pit, and sold Joseph to the Ishmaelites for twenty pieces of silver: and they brought Joseph into Egypt.

And Reuben returned unto the pit; and behold, Joseph 15 was not in the pit; and he rent his clothes. And he returned unto his brethren, and said, "The child is not; and I, whither shall I go?" And they took Joseph's coat, and killed a kid of the goats, and dipped the coat in the blood. And they brought the coat of many colors 20 to their father; and said, "This have we found: know now whether it be thy son's coat or no." And he knew it, and said, "It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him; Joseph is without doubt rent in pieces." And Jacob rent his clothes, and mourned for his son many 25 days. And all his sons and all his daughters rose up to comfort him; but he refused to be comforted: and he



From the painting by Scheggia

THE DESPAIR OF JACOB

said, "I will go down into the grave unto my son mourning." Thus his father wept for him. And the Ishmaelites sold him into Egypt unto Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh's, and captain of the guard.

And the Lord was with Joseph, and he was a prosperous man; and he was in the house of his master the Egyptian. And his master saw that the Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all that he did to prosper in his hand. And Joseph found grace in his sight, and he served him: and he made him overseer over his house, and all that he had he put in his hand. And it came to pass from the time that he had made him overseer in his house, and over all that he had, that the Lord blessed the Egyptian's house for Joseph's sake; and the blessing of the Lord was upon all that he had in the house, and in the field.

Then Pharaoh sent and called Joseph. And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, "I have dreamed a dream, and there is none that can interpret it: and I have heard say of thee that thou canst understand a dream to interpret it." And Joseph answered Pharaoh, saying, "It is not in me: God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace." And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, "In my dream, behold, I stood upon the bank of the river: and behold, there came up out of the river seven kine, fat-fleshed and well-favored; and they fed in a meadow. And behold seven other kine came up after them, poor and very ill-favored and lean-

fleshed, such as I never saw in all the land of Egypt for badness. And the lean and the ill-favored kine did eat up the first seven fat kine. And when they had eaten them up, it could not be known that they had eaten them; but they were still ill-favored, as at the beginning. So I awoke. And I saw in my dream, and behold, seven ears came up in one stalk, full and good. And behold, seven ears, withered, thin, and blasted with the east wind, sprung up after them. And the thin ears devoured the seven good ears; and I told this unto the magicians, but there was none that could declare it to me."

And Joseph said unto Pharaoh, "God hath shown Pharaoh what he is about to do. Behold, there come seven years of great plenty throughout all the land of Egypt. And there shall arise after them seven years of famine; and all the plenty shall be forgotten in the land of Egypt; and the famine shall consume the land. Now therefore let Pharaoh look out a man discreet and wise, and set him over the land of Egypt. Let Pharaoh do this, and let him appoint officers over the land of Egypt in the seven plenteous years. And let them gather all the food of those good years that come, and lay up corn under the hands of Pharaoh, and let them keep food in the cities. And that food shall be for a store to the land against the seven years of famine."

—THE BIBLE: Genesis xxxvii, xxxix, and xli.

breth'ren, an old word for brothers; **o bei'sance**, a deep bow made to a superior; **con spired'**, plotted; **myrrh**, a sweet-smelling gum; **rent**, tore; **well-fa'vored**, good-looking; **in ter'pret**, explain; **kine**, an old word for cows; **corn**, grain of any kind.

1. Find Palestine on your maps. Canaan was that part of Palestine that lay between the Jordan River and the Mediterranean Sea. What direction is this from Egypt and about how far? 2. To what nation did Jacob belong? 3. Tell Joseph's dreams in your own words. 4. How did his brothers receive his dreams? 5. How did Joseph win the confidence of Pharaoh? 6. Tell Pharaoh's dream in your own words. How did Joseph interpret it? 7. What are magicians? Why did Pharaoh go to them to have his dream interpreted? 8. What advice did Joseph give Pharaoh in regard to the expected famine?

Sentence Study.—Make sentences, using the following as subjects:—

1. Joseph ——. 2. Egypt ——. 3. The shepherds ——. 4. A great famine ——. 5. The pine tree ——. 6. I ——. 7. The good ship ——. 8. A brave knight ——. 9. The bluebird ——. 10. The great round sun ——.

Make sentences, using the following as predicates:—

1. —— mourned for his son. 2. —— made Joseph a coat of many colors. 3. —— cast him into a pit. 4. —— sold him to some merchants. 5. —— flows swiftly. 6. —— grew by the wayside. 7. —— sank beneath the waves. 8. —— is coming soon. 9. —— stood on the mountain top. 10. —— demanded a surrender.

JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN (*Continued*)

AND the thing was good in the eyes of Pharaoh, and in the eyes of all his servants. And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, "Thou shalt be over my house, and according

unto thy word shall all my people be ruled ; only in the throne will I be greater than thou. See, I have set thee over all the land of Egypt." And Pharaoh took off his ring from his hand and put it upon Joseph's hand, and arrayed him in fine linen, and put a gold chain about his neck. And he made him to ride in the second chariot which he had ; and they cried before him, "Bow the knee;" and he made him ruler over all the land of Egypt.

10 And in the seven plenteous years the earth brought forth by handfuls. And Joseph gathered up all the food of the seven years, and laid up the food in the cities. And Joseph gathered corn as the sand of the sea, very much, until he left numbering ; for it was without
15 number.

And the seven years of plenteousness were ended. And the seven years of dearth began to come, according as Joseph had said ; and the dearth was in all lands ; but in all the land of Egypt there was bread. And when all
20 the land of Egypt was famished, the people cried to Pharaoh for bread : and Pharaoh said unto all the Egyptians, "Go unto Joseph ; what he saith to you, do." And the famine was over all the face of the earth. And Joseph opened all the storehouses, and sold unto the Egyp-
25 tians. And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph for to buy corn ; because that the famine was so sore in all lands.

Now when Jacob saw that there was corn in Egypt, Jacob said unto his sons, "Behold, I have heard that there is corn in Egypt: get you down thither and buy for us from thence; that we may live, and not die."

And Joseph's ten brethren went down to buy corn in 5 Egypt. But Benjamin, Joseph's brother, Jacob sent not with his brethren; for he said, "Lest peradventure mischief befall him." And Joseph was the governor over the land, and he it was that sold to all the people of the land: and Joseph's brethren came, and bowed down themselves 10 before him with their faces to the earth. And Joseph saw his brethren, and he knew them, but made himself strange unto them, and spake roughly unto them; and he said unto them, "Whence come ye?" And they said, "From the land of Canaan to buy food." 15

And Joseph remembered the dreams which he dreamed of them, and said unto them, "Ye are spies; to see the nakedness of the land ye are come." And they said unto him, "Nay, my lord, but to buy food are thy servants come. We are all one man's sons; we are true men, thy 20 servants are no spies." And he said unto them, "Nay, but to see the nakedness of the land ye are come." And they said, "Thy servants are twelve brethren, the sons of one man in the land of Canaan; and behold, the youngest is this day with our father, and one is not." 25

And Joseph said unto them, "Hereby ye shall be proved. By the life of Pharaoh ye shall not go forth

hence, except your youngest brother come hither. Send one of you, and let him fetch your brother, and ye shall be kept in prison, that your words may be proven, whether there be any truth in you: or else by the life of Pharaoh surely ye are spies.” And he put them all together into ward three days. And Joseph said unto them the third day, “If ye be true men, let one of your brethren be bound in prison, but go ye, carry corn for the famine of your houses, and bring your youngest brother unto me; so shall your words be verified, and ye shall not die.”

And they said one to another, “We are very guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish of his soul, when he besought us, and we would not hear; therefore is this distress come upon us.” And Reuben answered them, saying, “Spake I not unto you, saying, ‘Do not sin against the child;’ and ye would not hear?” And they knew not that Joseph understood them; for he spake unto them by an interpreter. And he turned himself about from them, and wept; and returned to them again, and took from them Simeon, and bound him before their eyes.

Then Joseph commanded to fill their sacks with corn, and to restore every man’s money into his sack, and to give them provision for the way: and thus did he unto them. And they laded their asses with the corn, and departed thence. And as one of them opened his sack to give his ass provender in the inn, he espied his money;

for behold, it was in his sack's mouth. And he said unto his brethren, "My money is restored; and lo, it is even in my sack;" and their heart failed them, and they were afraid, saying, "What is this that God hath done unto us?"

5

And they came unto Jacob their father, and told him all that had befallen them. And Jacob their father said unto them, "Me have ye bereaved of my children: Joseph is not, and Simeon is not, and ye will take Benjamin away: all these things are against me." And Reuben spake unto his father, saying, "Slay my two sons, if I bring him not to thee; deliver him into my hand, and I will bring him to thee again." And he said, "My son shall not go down with you; for his brother is dead, and he is left alone: if mischief befall him by the way, then shall ye bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."

And the famine was sore in the land. And it came to pass when they had eaten up the corn which they had brought out of Egypt, their father said unto them, "Go again, buy us a little food." And Judah spake unto him, saying, "The man did solemnly protest unto us, saying, 'Ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you.'" And their father Jacob said unto them, "If it must be so now, do this: take of the best fruits in the land, and carry down the man a present, a little balm, and a little honey, spices, and myrrh, nuts, and almonds.

25

And take double money in your hand; and the money that was brought again in the mouth of your sacks, carry it again in your hand; peradventure it was an oversight. Take also your brother, and arise, go again unto the man, and God Almighty give you mercy before the man, that he may send away your other brother, and Benjamin."

—THE BIBLE: Genesis xli-xliii.

dearth, lack, want; **per ad ven'ture**, perhaps; **ward**, prison; **ver'ified**, proved correct; **in ter'pre ter**, translator from one language into another; **prov'en der**, food; **be reave'**, to take away from; **pro test'**, usually, object; but in an old meaning, say earnestly.

1. How did Pharaoh show his confidence in Joseph? How did Joseph prove that he was worthy of it? 2. To what is the amount of corn which Joseph gathered likened? In which other selection was this same comparison made?

Spelling. — Peaceably, brethren, famine, devoured, established, mischief, guilty, servant, governor, gracious, roughly, famished.

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JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN (*Concluded*)

AND the men took that present, and they took double money in their hand, and Benjamin; and rose up, and went down to Egypt, and stood before Joseph. And when Joseph saw Benjamin with them, he said to the ruler of his house, "Bring these men home, and make ready; for these men shall dine with me at noon." And the man brought the men into Joseph's house, and

gave them water, and they washed their feet; and he gave their asses provender. And they made ready the present against Joseph came at noon: for they heard that they should eat bread there.

And when Joseph came home, they brought him the 5 present which was in their hand into the house, and bowed themselves to him to the earth. And he asked them of their welfare, and said, "Is your father well, the old man of whom ye spake? Is he yet alive?" And they answered, "Thy servant our father is in good health, 10 he is yet alive." And they bowed down their heads, and made obeisance. And he lifted up his eyes, and saw his brother Benjamin, his mother's son, and said, "Is this your younger brother, of whom ye spake unto me?" And he said, "God be gracious unto thee, my son." And 15 Joseph made haste; for he did yearn upon his brother: and he sought where to weep: and he entered into his chamber, and wept there. And he washed his face, and went out, and refrained himself, and said, "Set on bread." And they set on for him by himself, and for them by 20 themselves, and for the Egyptians, which did eat with him, by themselves, because the Egyptians might not eat bread with the Hebrews. And they sat before him, the firstborn according to his birthright, and the youngest according to his youth: and the men marveled one at 25 another. And he took and sent messes unto them from before him: but Benjamin's mess was five times so much

as any of theirs. And they drank, and were merry with him.

And he commanded the steward of his house, saying, "Fill the men's sacks with food, as much as they can carry; and put every man's money in his sack's mouth. And put my cup, the silver cup, in the sack's mouth of the youngest, and his corn money." And he did according to the word that Joseph had spoken. As soon as the morning was light, the men were sent away, they and their asses. And when they were gone out of the city, and not yet far off, Joseph said unto his steward, "Up, follow after the men; and when thou dost overtake them, say unto them, 'Wherefore have ye rewarded evil for good? Is not this it in which my lord drinketh? Ye have done evil in so doing.'" And he overtook them, and he spake unto them these same words. And they said unto him, "Wherefore saith my lord these words? God forbid that thy servants should do according to this thing. Behold, the money which we found in our sacks' mouths, we brought again unto thee out of the land of Canaan: how then shall we steal out of thy lord's house silver or gold? With whomsoever of thy servants it be found, let him die, and we also will be thy lord's bondmen." And he said, "Now also let it be according unto your words: he with whom it is found shall be my servant; and ye shall be blameless."

Then they speedily took down every man his sack to

the ground, and opened every man his sack. And he searched, and began at the eldest, and left at the youngest: and the cup was found in Benjamin's sack. Then they rent their clothes, and laded every man his ass, and returned to the city. 5

And Judah and his brethren came to Joseph's house; for he was yet there: and they fell before him on the ground. And Joseph said unto them, "What deed is this that ye have done?" And Judah said, "What shall we say unto my lord? what shall we speak? or how 10 shall we clear ourselves? God hath found out the iniquity of thy servants: behold, we are my lord's servants, both we, and he also with whom the cup is found." And he said, "God forbid that I should do so: but the man in whose hand the cup is found, he shall be my servant; 15 and as for you, get you up in peace unto your father."

Then Judah came near him, and said, "O my lord, let thy servant, I pray thee, speak a word in my lord's ears, and let not thine anger burn against thy servant: for thou art even as Pharaoh. My lord asked his servants, 20 saying, 'Have ye a father, or a brother?' And we said unto my lord, 'We have a father, an old man, and a child of his old age, a little one; and his father loveth him.' And thou saidst unto thy servants, 'Bring him down unto me, that I may set mine eyes upon him.' And we 25 said unto my lord, 'The lad cannot leave his father: for if he should leave his father, his father would die.' And

thou saidst unto thy servants, 'Except your youngest brother come down with you, ye shall see my face no more.' And it came to pass when we came up unto thy servant my father, we told him the words of my lord.

5 "And our father said, 'Go again, and buy us a little food.' And we said, 'We cannot go down: if our youngest brother be with us, then will we go down: for we may not see the man's face, except our youngest brother be with us.' And thy servant my father said unto us,
10 'Ye know that my wife bare me two sons: and the one went out from me, and surely he is torn in pieces. And if ye take this also from me, and mischief befall him, ye shall bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave.' Now therefore when I come to thy servant my father,
15 and the lad be not with us, seeing that his life is bound up in the lad's life, it shall come to pass when he seeth that the lad is not with us, that he will die: and thy servants shall bring down the gray hairs of thy servant our father with sorrow to the grave. For thy servant
20 became surety for the lad unto my father, saying, 'If I bring him not unto thee, then I shall bear the blame to my father forever.' Now therefore, I pray thee, let thy servant abide instead of the lad a bondman to my lord: and let the lad go up with his brethren. For how shall I
25 go up to my father, and the lad be not with me?"

Then Joseph could not refrain himself before all them that stood by him; and he cried, "Cause every man to go



From the painting by Dord
JOSEPH MAKES HIMSELF KNOWN TO HIS BRETHREN

out from me.” And there stood no man with him, while Joseph made himself known to his brethren. And he wept aloud: and the Egyptians and the house of Pharaoh heard. And Joseph said unto his brethren, “I am Joseph; doth my father yet live?” And his brethren could not answer him; for they were troubled at his presence.

And Joseph said unto his brethren, “Come near to me, I pray you.” And they came near. And he said, “I am Joseph your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt. Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither: for God did send me before you to preserve life. For these two years hath the famine been in the land: and yet there are five years, in which there shall neither be earing nor harvest. And God sent me before you to save your lives. So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God: and he hath made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt. Haste ye, and go up to my father, and say unto him, ‘Thus saith thy son Joseph, God hath made me lord of all Egypt: come down unto me, tarry not. And thou shalt dwell in the land of Goshen, and thou shalt be near unto me, thou, and thy children, and thy children’s children, and thy flocks, and thy herds, and all that thou hast. And there will I nourish thee; for yet there are five years of famine; lest thou, and thy household, and all that thou hast, come to poverty.’ And behold, your eyes see, and the eyes of my

brother Benjamin, that it is my mouth that speaketh unto you. And you shall tell my father of all my glory in Egypt, and of all that ye have seen; and ye shall haste and bring down my father hither."

And they went up out of Egypt, and came into the land of Canaan unto Jacob their father, and told him, saying, "Joseph is yet alive, and he is governor over all the land of Egypt." And Jacob's heart fainted, for he believed them not. And they told him all the words of Joseph, which he had said unto them: and when he saw the wagons which Joseph had sent to carry him, the spirit of Jacob their father revived; and he said, "It is enough; Joseph my son is yet alive: I will go and see him before I die."

—THE BIBLE: Genesis xliii-xlv.

re frained', kept back (his tears); **mess'es**, food; **bond'man**, slave; **in iq'ui ty**, wickedness; **sure'ty**, something left in one's hand to make it sure that a promise will be kept.

1. Tell how Joseph's dream came true. 2. How did he repay his brothers for their treatment of him? 3. In what way did he show his love for his father? 4. Tell the story of Joseph in your own words.

Sentence Study. — Tell what kind of a sentence each of the following is. Read aloud all the subjects. Write the predicates in a column.

1. Joseph was made ruler of Egypt. 2. Where is Egypt? 3. He had a strange dream. 4. Long live the king! 5. Keep thy tongue from evil. 6. Out of the north the wild news came. 7. Drop by drop the lake is drained. 8. Was there a man dismayed? 9. The

night is calm and cloudless. 10. The tree's early leaf buds were bursting their brown. 11. Hail to the chief that in triumph advances. 12. Strike when the iron is hot. 13. Dost thou love thy fellow-men? 14. Look up and not down. Look forward and not back. Look out and not in. Lend a hand.

57

THE BURIAL OF MOSES

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave;
6 And no man knows that sepulcher,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
10 That ever passed on earth;
But no man heard the trampling,
Or saw the train go forth,
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes back when night is done,
15 And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun,—

Noiselessly as the springtime
Her crown of verdure weaves,

And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves ;
So without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown 5
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle,
On gray Beth-peor's height,
Out of his lonely eyrie,
Looked on the wondrous sight : 10
Perchance the lion stalking
Still shuns that hallowed spot,
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior dieth, 15
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed and muffled drum,
Follow his funeral car :
They show the banners taken,
They tell his battles won, 20
And after him lead his masterless steed,
While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land
We lay the sage to rest,

And give the bard an honored place,
With costly marble drest,
In the great minster transept
Where lights like glories fall,
5 And the organ rings, and the sweet choir sings,
Along the emblazoned wall.

This was the truest warrior
That ever buckled sword, —
This the most gifted poet
10 That ever breathed a word ;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced with his golden pen,
On the deathless page, truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

15 And had he not high honor —
The hillside for a pall, —
To lie in state while angels wait,
With stars for tapers tall, —
And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes,
20 Over his bier to wave,
And God's own hand in that lonely land,
To lay him in the grave ?

O lonely grave in Moab's land !
O dark Beth-peor's hill !

Speak to these curious hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still.
God hath his mysteries of grace,
Ways that we cannot tell;
He hides them deep, like the hidden sleep
Of Him He loved so well.

— CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

“And Moses went up from the plains of Moab unto the mountain of Nebo, to the top of Pisgah, that is over against Jericho. . . . So Moses the servant of the Lord died there in the land of Moab, according to the word of the Lord. And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-peor; but no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day.” — Deuteronomy xxxiv. 1–6.

**sep

ul** cher, grave; **train**, procession; **verd'ure**, green foliage and grass; **ey'rie**, nest; **hal'lowed**, made holy; **re versed'**, turned upside down; **sage**, wise man; **min'ster**, cathedral; **tran'sept**, when a church is built in the form of a cross, the shorter arm; **em bla'zoned**, covered with painted figures; **phi los'o pher**, wise man; **pall**, the funeral covering of the dead; **bier**, that on which a dead body rests.

1. Who was Moses? 2. Where is the river Jordan? 3. In how many ways is the loneliness of the grave emphasized? Read the lines that picture it. 4. Substitute other words for **sage**, **bard**, **minster**, and then explain the sixth stanza. 5. What contrast is drawn between the funeral of a warrior and that of Moses? 6. Why is Moses called the “truest warrior that ever buckled sword”? 7. What are some of the great “truths” that he wrote down for men? 8. Commit to memory the stanza or stanzas that you like best.

58

HIAWATHA AND PEARL-FEATHER

[As has been said before, all early people had their myths and hero legends. The American Indians, who, until recent times, lived much the same free, simple, out-of-door life that the Greek and German tribes lived many centuries ago, had theirs also. The myths of the Ojibways, who once occupied the country round the Great Lakes, were collected almost a century ago, and Longfellow turned them into verse in *Hiawatha*. The selections that follow relate the services of this hero to his tribe in slaying an evil magician, and in ridding his people of the troublesome Pau-Puk-Keewis.]

ON the shores of Gitche Gumee,
Of the shining Big-Sea-Water,
Stood Nokomis, the old woman.
Pointing with her finger westward,
5 O'er the water pointing westward,
To the purple clouds of sunset.
Fiercely the red sun descending
Burned his way along the heavens,
Set the sky on fire behind him,
10 As war parties, when retreating,
Burn the prairies on their war trail ;
And the moon, the Night-Sun, eastward,
Suddenly starting from his ambush,
Followed fast those bloody footprints,
15 Followed in that fiery war trail,
With its glare upon his features

And Nokomis, the old woman.
 Pointing with her finger westward,
 Spake these words to Hiawatha :
 “ Yonder dwells the great Pearl-Feather,
 Megissogwon, the Magician, 5
 Manito of Wealth and Wampum,
 Guarded by his fiery serpents,
 Guarded by the black pitch water.
 You can see his fiery serpents,
 The Kenabeck, the great serpents, 10
 Coiling, playing in the water ;
 You can see the black pitch water
 Stretching far away beyond them,
 To the purple clouds of sunset !
 “ He it was who slew my father, 15
 By his wicked wiles and cunning,
 When he from the moon descended,
 When he came on earth to seek me.
 He, the mightiest of Magicians,
 Sends the fever from the marshes, 20
 Sends the white fog from the fen lands,
 Sends disease and death among us !
 “ Take your bow, O Hiawatha,
 Take your arrows, jasper-headed.
 Take your war club, Puggawaugun, 25
 And your mittens, Minjekahwun,
 And your birch canoe for sailing,

And the oil of Mishe-Nahma,
So to smear its sides, that swiftly
You may pass the black pitch water ;
Slay this merciless magician,
5 Save the people from the fever
And avenge my father's murder ! ”

Straightway then my Iiawatha
Armed himself with all his war gear,
Launched his birch canoe for sailing ;
10 With his palm its sides he patted,
Said with glee, “ Cheemaun, my darling,
O my Birch-Canoe ! leap forward,
Where you see the fiery serpents,
Where you see the black pitch water ! ”

15 Forward leaped Cheemaun exulting,
And the noble Iiawatha
Sang his war song wild and woful,
And above him the war eagle,
The Keneu, the great war eagle,
20 Master of all fowls with feathers,
Screamed and hurtled through the heavens.

Soon he reached the fiery serpents,
The Kenabeek, the great serpents,
Lying huge upon the water,
25 Sparkling, rippling in the water,
Lying coiled across the passage,
With their blazing crests uplifted,

Breathing fiery fogs and vapors,
So that none could pass beyond them.

But the fearless Hiawatha
Cried aloud, and spake in this wise ·
“Let me pass my way, Kenabeek, 5
Let me go upon my journey !”
And they answered, hissing fiercely,
With their fiery breath made answer :
“Back, go back ! O Shaugodaya !
Back to old Nokomis, Faint-heart !” 10

Then the angry Hiawatha
Raised his mighty bow of ash tree,
Seized his arrows, jasper-headed,
Shot them fast among the serpents ;
Every twanging of the bowstring 15
Was a war cry and a death cry,
Every whizzing of an arrow
Was a death song of Kenabeek.

Weltering in the bloody water,
Dead lay all the fiery serpents, 20
And among them Hiawatha
Harmless sailed, and cried exulting :
“Onward, O Cheemaun, my darling !
Onward to the black pitch water !”

Then he took the oil of Nahma, 25
And the bows and sides anointed,
Smeared them well with oil, that swiftly

He might pass the black pitch water.

5 All night long he sailed upon it,
Sailed upon that sluggish water,
Covered with its mold of ages,
Black with rotting water rushes,
Rank with flags and leaves of lilies,
Stagnant, lifeless, dreary, dismal,
Lighted by the shimmering moonlight,
And by will-o'-the-wisps illumined,
10 Fires by ghosts of dead men kindled,
In their weary night encampments.

Westward thus fared Hiawatha,
Toward the realm of Megissogwon,
Toward the land of the Pearl-Feather,
15 Till the level moon stared at him,
In his face stared pale and haggard,
Till the sun was hot behind him,
Till it burned upon his shoulders,
And before him on the upland
20 He could see the Shining Wigwam
Of the Manito of Wampum,
Of the mightiest of Magicians.

Then once more Cheemaun he patted,
To his birch canoe said, "Onward!"
25 And it stirred in all its fibers,
And with one great bound of triumph
Leaped across the water lilies,

Leaped through tangled flags and rushes,
And upon the beach beyond them
Dry-shod landed Hiawatha.

Straight he took his bow of ash tree,
On the sand one end he rested, 5
With his knee he pressed the middle,
Stretched the faithful bowstring tighter,
Took an arrow, jasper-headed,
Shot it at the Shining Wigwam,
Sent it singing as a herald, 10
As a bearer of his message,
Of his challenge loud and lofty:
“Come forth from your lodge, Pearl-Feather!
Hiawatha waits your coming!”

— HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW: *The Song of Hiawatha*.

Man'ito, god; **wam'pum**, Indian money, made of shells; **wiles**, tricks; **fen'lands**, swamp lands; **jas'per**, a hard and precious stone; **war gear**, war-dress; **ex ul'ting**, rejoicing.

1. Who was Hiawatha? Who was Pearl-Feather? 2. What body of water is meant by Gitche Gumee? 3. At what time of day does this story open? 4. What “bloody footprints” are referred to in the fourteenth line? 5. Why did Nokomis wish Hiawatha to slay Pearl-Feather? 6. Why did the Indians make their bows of wood of the ash tree? 7. What was the advantage of having arrows jasper-headed? 8. Give the meaning of line 6, page 347, in your own words. 9. What is the Indian custom of declaring war? Read the lines that describe Hiawatha's declaration of war.

Sentence Study. — 1. Read the first ten lines. To what does Longfellow compare the setting sun? What other comparison

could you make? Find some other comparisons in this same poem.

2. Make sentences using the following comparisons:—

Like a golden ball, as a lion, like a bird, as a feather, like velvet, as a bell, like the roar of the sea, like a pearl, like a wild rose, as a serpent.

Subject and Predicate.—The noble Hiawatha sang his war song.

What is the subject of this sentence? What is the predicate? Draw a vertical line between them. Which of the words in the subject is necessary to the sense of the sentence? Which in the predicate? Read the necessary word of the subject with the necessary word of the predicate, and see if the two together make sense.

Rule.—The necessary word in the complete subject is called the **simple subject**.

The necessary word or words in the complete predicate are called the **simple predicate**.

I. Strike out all the unnecessary words in the following complete subjects, leaving only the simple subjects. Then write each simple subject with its predicate, and see if the words taken together make sense.

1. The cool wind blows.
2. The babbling little brook flows.
3. The brown autumn leaves fall.

II. Strike out all unnecessary words in the following complete predicates, leaving only the simple predicates. Then write each simple predicate after its subject, and see if the two together make sense.

1. Orioles build hanging nests.
2. Shepherds watch their flocks.
3. Primroses peep beneath the hedge.

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HIAWATHA AND PEARL-FEATHER (*Concluded*)

STRAIGHTWAY from the Shining Wigwam

Came the mighty Megissogwon,

Tall of stature, broad of shoulder,

Dark and terrible in aspect,

Clad from head to foot in wampum,

5

Armed with all his warlike weapons,

Painted like the sky of morning,

Streaked with crimson, blue, and yellow,

Crested with great eagle feathers,

Streaming upward, streaming outward.

10

“ Well I know you, Hiawatha ! ”

Cried he in a voice of thunder,

In a tone of loud derision.

“ Hasten back, O Shaugodaya !

Hasten back among the women,

15

Back to old Nokomis, Faint-heart !

I will slay you as you stand there,

As of old I slew her father ! ”

But my Hiawatha answered,

Nothing daunted, fearing nothing :

20

“ Big words do not smite like war clubs,

Boastful breath is not a bowstring,

Taunts are not so sharp as arrows,

Deeds are better things than words are,
Actions mightier than boastings!"

Then began the greatest battle
That the sun had ever looked on,
5 That the war birds ever witnessed.
All a summer's day it lasted,
From the sunrise to the sunset;
For the shafts of Hiawatha
Harmless hit the shirt of wampum,
10 Harmless fell the blows he dealt it
With his mittens, Minjekahwun,
Harmless fell the heavy war club;
It could dash the rocks asunder,
But it could not break the meshes
15 Of that magic shirt of wampum.

Till at sunset Hiawatha,
Leaning on his bow of ash tree,
Wounded, weary, and desponding,
With his mighty war club broken,
20 With his mittens torn and tattered,
And three useless arrows only,
Paused to rest beneath a pine tree.

Suddenly from the boughs above him
Sang the Mama, the woodpecker:
25 "Ain your arrows, Hiawatha,
At the head of Megissogwon,
Strike the tuft of hair upon it,

At their roots the long black tresses;
There alone can he be wounded!"

Winged with feathers, tipped with jasper,
Swift flew Hiawatha's arrow,
Just as Megissogwon, stooping,
Raised a heavy stone to throw it.

5



Full upon the crown it struck him,
At the roots of his long tresses,
And he reeled and staggered forward,
Plunging like a wounded bison,
Yes, like Pózhekee, the bison,
When the snow is on the prairie.
Swifter flew the second arrow,

10

In the pathway of the other,
Piercing deeper than the other,
Wounded sorer than the other ;
And the knees of Megissogwon
5 Shook like windy reeds beneath him,
Bent and trembled like the rushes.

But the third and latest arrow
Swiftest flew, and wounded sorest,
And the mighty Megissogwon
10 Saw the fiery eyes of Pauguk,
Saw the eyes of Death glare at him,
Heard his voice call in the darkness ;
At the feet of Hiawatha
Lifeless lay the great Pearl-Feather,
15 Lay the mightiest of Magicians.

Then the grateful Hiawatha
Called the Mama, the woodpecker,
From his perch among the branches
Of the melancholy pine tree,
20 And, in honor of his service,
Stained with blood the tuft of feathers
On the little head of Mama ;
Even to this day he wears it,
Wears the tuft of crimson feathers,
25 As a symbol of his service.

Then he stripped the shirt of wampum
From the back of Megissogwon,

As a trophy of the battle,
As a signal of his conquest.
On the shore he left the body,
Half on land and half in water,
In the sand his feet were buried, 5
And his face was in the water.
And above him, wheeled and clamored
The Keneu, the great war eagle,
Sailing round in narrower circles,
Hovering nearer, nearer, nearer. 10

From the wigwam Hiawatha
Bore the wealth of Megissogwon,
All his wealth of skins and wampum,
Furs of bison and of beaver,
Furs of sable and of ermine, 15
Wampum belts and strings and pouches,
Quivers wrought with beads of wampum,
Filled with arrows, silver-headed.

Homeward then he sailed exulting,
Homeward through the black pitch water, 20
Homeward through the weltering serpents,
With the trophies of the battle,
With a shout and song of triumph.

On the shore stood old Nokomis,
On the shore stood Chibiabos, 25
And the very strong man, Kwasind,
Waiting for the hero's coming,

Listening to his song of triumph.
And the people of the village
Welcomed him with songs and dances,
Made a joyous feast and shouted :
5 "Honor be to Hiawatha !
He has slain the great Pearl-Feather,
Slain the mightiest of Magicians,
Him who sent the fiery fever,
Sent the white fog from the fen lands,
10 Sent disease and death among us !"
Ever dear to Hiawatha
Was the memory of Mama !
And in token of his friendship,
As a mark of his remembrance,
15 He adorned and decked his pipestem
With the crimson tuft of feathers,
With the blood-red crest of Mama.
But the wealth of Megissogwon
All the trophies of the battle,
20 He divided with his people,
Shared it equally among them.

—HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW: *The Song of Hiawatha*.

stat'ure, height; de ris'ion, contempt; a sun'dei, apart; de spond'ing, in despair; mel'an cho ly, sad; clam'ored, cried loudly.

1. What other hero was advised by a bird? 2. Tell in your own words the Indian legend of how the woodpecker comes to have a red crest. 3. What other hero have you read about that could be

wounded in one spot only? 4. Why is the pine tree called "melancholy"? 5. Describe the battle between Hiawatha and Pearl-Feather.

Composition. — I. Write the Indian legend, *How the Woodpecker got his Red Crest*. II. Tell about some bird that you have watched. Describe its appearance, its nest, its habits, its song. Try to make your description so accurate that your hearers will recognize the bird the next time they see it.

60

THE HUNTING OF PAU-PUK-KEEWIS

[Pau-Puk-Keewis, a mischief-maker who had frequently upset the whole village with his pranks, finally entered the lodge of Hiawatha, strangled his pet raven, left its body hanging from the ridgepole, and then slaughtered dozens of Hiawatha's "mountain chickens."]

FULL of wrath was Hiawatha
When he came into the village,
Found the people in confusion,
Heard of all the misdemeanors,
All the malice and the mischief,
Of the cunning Pau-Puk-Keewis.

5

Hard his breath came through his nostrils,
Through his teeth he buzzed and muttered
Words of anger and resentment,
Hot and humming, like a hornet.
"I will slay this Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Slay this mischief-maker!" said he.

10

“Not so long and wide the world is,
Not so rude and rough the way is,
That my wrath shall not attain him,
That my vengeance shall not reach him!”

5 Over rock and over river,
Through bush, and brake, and forest,
Ran the cunning Pau-Puk-Keewis;
Like an antelope he bounded,
Till he came unto a streamlet
10 In the middle of the forest,
To a streamlet still and tranquil,
That had overflowed its margin,
To a dam made by the beavers,
To a pond of quiet water,
15 Where knee-deep the trees were standing,
Where the water lilies floated,
Where the rushes waved and whispered.

On the dam stood Pau-Puk-Keewis,
On the dam of trunks and branches,
20 Through whose chinks the water spouted,
O'er whose summit flowed the streamlet.
From the bottom rose a beaver,
Looked with two great eyes of wonder,
Eyes that seemed to ask a question,
25 At the stranger, Pau-Puk-Keewis.

On the dam stood Pau-Puk-Keewis,
O'er his ankles flowed the streamlet,

Flowed the bright and silvery water,
And he spake unto the beaver,
With a smile he spake in this wise :

“ O my friend Ahmeek, the beaver,
Cool and pleasant is the water,
Let me rest there in your lodges ;
Change me, too, into a beaver ! ”

5

“ Yes ! ” replied Ahmeek, the beaver,
He the King of all the beavers,
“ Let yourself slide down among us,
Down into the tranquil water. ”

10

Down into the pond among them
Silently sank Pau-Puk-Keewis ;
Black became his shirt of deerskin,
Black his moccasins and leggings,
In a broad black tail behind him
Spread his foxtails and his fringes ;
He was changed into a beaver.

15

“ Make me large, ” said Pau-Puk-Keewis,
“ Make me large and make me larger,
Larger than the other beavers. ”

20

“ Yes, ” the beaver chief responded,
“ When our lodge below you enter,
In our wigwam we will make you
Ten times larger than the others. ”

25

Thus into the clear, brown water
Silently sank Pau-Puk-Keewis ;

Found the bottom covered over
With the trunks of trees and branches,
Hoards of food against the winter,
Piles and heaps against the famine,
5 Found the lodge with arching doorway,
Leading into spacious chambers.

Here they made him large and larger,
Made him largest of the beavers,
Ten times larger than the others.
10 "You shall be our ruler," said they;
"Chief and king of all the beavers."

But not long had Pau-Puk-Keewis
Sat in state among the beavers,
When there came a voice of warning
16 From the watchman at his station
In the water flags and lilies,
Saying, "Here is Hiawatha!"

Then they heard a cry above them,
Heard a shouting and a tramping,
20 Heard a crashing and a rushing,
And the water round and o'er them
Sank and sucked away in eddies,
And they knew their dam was broken.

On the lodge's roof the hunters
25 Leaped, and broke it all asunder;
Streamed the sunshine through the crevice,
Sprang the beavers through the doorway,

Hid themselves in deeper water,
In the channel of the streamlet;
But the mighty Pau-Puk-Keewis
Could not pass beneath the doorway;
He was puffed with pride and feeding,
He was swollen like a bladder.

6

Through the roof looked Hiawatha,
Cried aloud, "O Pau-Puk-Keewis!
Vain are all your craft and cunning,
Vain your manifold disguises!
Well I know you, Pau-Puk-Keewis!"

10

With their clubs they beat and bruised him,
Beat to death poor Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Pounded him as maize is pounded,
Till his skull was crushed to pieces.

16

Six tall hunters, lithe and limber,
Bore him home on poles and branches,
Bore the body of the beaver;
But the ghost, the Jeebi in him,
Thought and felt as Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Still lived on as Pau-Puk-Keewis.

20

And it fluttered, strove and struggled,
Waving hither, waving thither,
As the curtains of a wigwam
Struggle with their thongs of deerskin,
When the wintry wind is blowing;
Till it drew itself together,

26

Till it rose up from the body,
Till it took the form and features
Of the cunning Pau-Puk-Keewis
Vanishing into the forest.

—HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW: *The Song of Hiawatha*.

mis de mean'ors, evil deeds; **re sentiment**, grief and anger; **brake**, thicket; **spa'cious**, large, roomy; **maize**, corn; **lithe and limber**, slender and easily bending.

Describe a beaver's dam that you have seen or read about. What do you learn about the habits of the beaver from this poem? Find out all else that you can about beavers.

Subject and Predicate. — Give first the complete subject, then the simple subject, of the following sentences: —

1. Longfellow wrote the poem of Hiawatha.
2. I will slay this Pau-Puk-Keewis.
3. Hiawatha departed in swift pursuit.
4. The sullen clouds send across the sky.
5. The light of a hundred glowworms shone amidst the grass.
6. The wandering bee hums merrily by.
7. I love the smell of the warm earth.
8. The broad bright moon sails over us.
9. Under a spreading chestnut tree the village smithy stands.
10. The ground squirrel gayly chirps by his den.

Read all the complete predicates; then underline the simple predicates.

Sentence Study. — Read the following sentences until you are sure you know their meaning; then write them in your own words. Compare each of your sentences with the corresponding printed one. Which do you like the better? Which brings the more beautiful picture to mind?

1. Thus the birch canoe was builded
In the bosom of the forest.
2. Fiercely the red sun descending
Burned his way along the heavens.
3. And the trembling Pau-Puk-Keewis
Heard the footsteps of the thunder.
4. A cloud lay cradled near the setting sun.
5. The alder by the river shakes out her powdery curls
6. The buttercups with shining face
Smile upwards as I pass.
7. The clouds are at play in the azure space.

61

THE HUNTING OF PAU-PUK-KEEWIS (*Concluded*)

BUT the wary Hiawatha
Saw the figure ere it vanished,
Saw the form of Pau-Puk-Keewis
Glide into the soft blue shadow
Of the pine trees of the forest ; 5
Toward the squares of white beyond it,
Toward an opening in the forest,
Like a wind it rushed and panted,
Bending all the boughs before it,
And behind it, as the rain comes, 10
Came the steps of Hiawatha.

To a lake with many islands
Came the breathless Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Where among the water lilies
Pishnekuh, the brant, were sailing ; 15

Through the tufts of rushes floating ;
Steering through the reedy islands.
Now their broad black beaks they lifted,
Now they plunged beneath the water,
5 Now they darkened in the shadow,
Now they brightened in the sunshine.

“Pishnekuh !” cried Pau-Puk-Keewis,
“Pishnekuh ! my brothers !” said he,
“Change me to a brant with plumage,
10 With a shining neck and feathers,
Make me large, and make me larger,
Ten times larger than the others.”

Straightway to a brant they changed him,
With two huge and dusky pinions,
15 With a bosom smooth and rounded,
With a bill like two great paddles,
Made him larger than the others,
Ten times larger than the largest,
Just as, shouting from the forest,
20 On the shore stood Hiawatha.

Up they rose with cry and clamor,
With a whirr and beat of pinions,
Rose up from the reedy islands,
From the water flags and lilies. •
25 And they said to Pau-Puk-Keewis :
“In your flying, look not downward,
Take good heed, and look not downward,



THE FLIGHT OF PAU-PUK-KEEWIS

Lest some strange mischance should happen,
Lest some great mishap befall you !”

Fast and far they fled to northward,
Fast and far through mist and sunshine,
5 Fed among the moors and fen lands,
Slept among the reeds and rushes.

On the morrow as they journeyed,
Buoyed and lifted by the South-wind,
Wafted onward by the South-wind,
10 Blowing fresh and strong behind them,
Rose a sound of human voices,
Rose a clamor from beneath them,
From the lodges of a village,
From the people miles beneath them.

15 For the people of the village
Saw the flock of brant with wonder,
Saw the wings of Pau-Puk-Keewis
Flapping far up in the ether,
Broader than two doorway curtains.

20 Pau-Puk-Keewis heard the shouting,
Knew the voice of Hiawatha,
Knew the outcry of Iagoo,
And, forgetful of the warning,
Drew his neck in, and looked downward,
25 And the wind that blew behind him
Caught his mighty fan of feathers,
Sent him wheeling, whirling downward !

All in vain did Pau-Puk-Keewis
Struggle to regain his balance!
Whirling round and round and downward,
He beheld in turn the village
And in turn the flock above him, 5
Saw the village coming nearer,
And the flock receding farther,
Heard the voices growing louder,
Heard the shouting and the laughter;
Saw no more the flock above him, 10
Only saw the earth beneath him;
Dead out of the empty heaven,
Dead among the shouting people,
With a heavy sound and sullen,
Fell the brant with broken pinions. 15

But his soul, his ghost, his shadow,
Still survived as Pau-Puk-Keewis,
And again went rushing onward,
Followed fast by Hiawatha,
Crying: "Not so wide the world is, 20
Not so long and rough the way is,
But my wrath shall overtake you,
But my vengeance shall attain you!"

And so near he came, so near him,
That his hand was stretched to seize him, 25
His right hand to seize and hold him,
When the cunning Pau-Puk-Keewis

Whirled and spun about in circles,
Fanned the air into a whirlwind,
Danced the dust and leaves about him,
And amid the whirling eddies
5 Sprang into a hollow oak tree,
Changed himself into a serpent,
Gliding out through root and rubbish.

With his right hand Hiawatha
Smote amain the hollow oak tree,
10 Rent it into shreds and splinters,
Left it lying there in fragments.
But in vain ; for Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Once again in human figure,
Full in sight ran on before him,
15 Sped away in gust and whirlwind,
On the shores of Gitche Gumee,
Westward by the Big-Sea-Water,
Came unto the rocky headlands,
To the Pictured Rocks of sandstone,
20 Looking over lake and landscape.

And the Old Man of the Mountain,
He the Manito of Mountains,
Opened wide his rocky doorways,
Opened wide his deep abysses,
25 Giving Pau-Puk-Keewis shelter
In his caverns dark and dreary,
Bidding Pau-Puk-Keewis welcome

To his gloomy lodge of sandstone.

There without stood Hiawatha,
Found the doorways closed against him,
With his mittens, Minjekahwun,
Smote great caverns in the sandstone, 5
Cried aloud in tones of thunder,
“Open! I am Hiawatha!”

But the Old Man of the Mountain
Opened not, and made no answer
From the silent crags of sandstone, 10
From the gloomy rock abysses.

Then he raised his hands to heaven,
Called imploring on the tempest,
Called Waywassimo, the lightning,
And the thunder, Annemeekee; 15
And they came with night and darkness,
Sweeping down the Big-Sea-Water
From the distant Thunder Mountains;
And the trembling Pau-Puk-Keewis
Heard the footsteps of the thunder, 20
Saw the red eyes of the lightning,
Was afraid, and crouched and trembled.

Then Waywassimo, the lightning,
Smote the doorways of the caverns,
With his war-club smote the doorways, 25
Smote the jutting crags of sandstone,
And the thunder, Annemeekee,

Shouted down into the caverns,
Saying, "Where is Pau-Puk-Keewis!"
And the crags fell, and beneath them
Dead among the rocky ruins
5 Lay the cunning Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Slain in his own human figure.

Ended were his wild adventures,
Ended were his tricks and gambols,
Ended all his craft and cunning,
10 Ended all his mischief-making,
All his gambling and his dancing,
All his wooing of the maidens.

Then the noble Hiawatha
Took his soul, his ghost, his shadow,
15 Spake and said: "O Pau-Puk-Keewis,
Never more in human figure
Shall you search for new adventures;
Never more with jest and laughter
Dance the dust and leaves in whirlwinds;
20 But above there in the heavens
You shall soar and sail in circles;
I will change you to an eagle,
To Keneu, the great war eagle,
Chief of all the fowls with feathers,
25 Chief of Hiawatha's chickens."

And the name of Pau-Puk-Keewis
Lingers still among the people,

Lingers still among the singers,
 And among the story-tellers;
 And in winter, when the snowflakes
 Whirl in eddies round the lodges,
 When the wind in gusty tumult
 O'er the smoke-flue pipes and whistles,
 "There," they cry, "comes Pau-Puk-Keewis;
 He is dancing through the village,
 He is gathering in his harvest!"

5

—HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW: *The Song of Hiawatha*.

e'ther (in poetry), the upper air; re ced'ing, getting farther away;
 a byss'es, depths; gam'ols, dancings and skippings.

1. What kind of bird is a brant? What does the poem tell you about it? Find out whatever else you can about it. 2. Describe the transformations of Pau-Puk-Keewis. 3. How was he finally caught? Into what was he changed? 4. Make a list of all the birds mentioned in the last four lessons; all the animals. 5. Do the lines rhyme in this poem? In what ways does the author make his story more like a poem than like a piece of prose writing?

Word Study: Suffixes.—Notice the following words: **hunter**, **slayer**, **speak er**, **singer**, **sail or**. What syllable has been added in each case? How has that syllable changed the meaning of the word?

Syllables added at the end of a word are called **suffixes**.

Add the suffix **er** or **or** to each of the following words:—

jest	engine	edit
paint	act	build
govern	conduct	direct

ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE

I. THE WRECK AND THE ISLAND

WHEN I waked it was broad day, the weather clear, and the storm abated, so that the sea did not rage and swell as before. But that which surprised me most was that the ship was lifted off in the night from the sand where she lay, by the swelling of the tide, and was driven up to within about a mile from the shore where I was. As it seemed still to stand upright, I wished myself on board that I might have some necessary things for my use.

10 A little after noon I found the sea very calm, and the tide ebbed so far out that I could come within a quarter of a mile of the ship; so I pulled off my clothes, for the weather was extremely hot, and took to the water. But when I came to the ship my difficulty was to know how
15 to get on board; for as she lay aground, and high out of the water, there was nothing within my reach to lay hold of.

I swam round her twice, and the second time I spied a small piece of rope, which I wondered I did not see at
20 first, hanging down by the fore chains, and this with great difficulty I got hold of, and thus climbed up into the fore-castle of the ship. Here I found that the ship was bulged,

and had a great deal of water in her hold ; but that she lay so on the side of a bank of hard sand, or rather earth, that her stern lay lifted up upon the bank, and her head low, almost to the water.

By this means all her quarter was free, and all that was in that part was dry ; for you may be sure my first work was to search and to see what was spoiled and what was free. And, first, I found that all the ship's provisions were dry and untouched by the water ; and, being very well disposed to eat, I went to the bread room, and filled my pockets with biscuit, and ate it as I went about other things, for I had no time to lose. Now I wanted nothing but a boat to furnish myself with many things which I foresaw would be very necessary to me.

It was in vain to sit still and wish for what was not to be had. We had several spare yards, and two or three large spars of wood, and a spare topmast or two in the ship. I resolved to fall to work with these, and flung as many of them overboard as I could manage for their weight, tying every one with a rope, that they might not drive away. When this was done, I went down the ship's side, and pulling them to me, I tied four of them fast together at both ends, as well as I could, in the form of a raft, and laying two or three short pieces of plank upon them crossways, I found I could walk upon it very well, but that it was not able to bear any great weight, the pieces being too light. So I went to work, and with

the carpenter's saw I cut a spare topmast into three lengths, and added them to my raft, with a great deal of labor and pains.

My raft was now strong enough to bear any reasonable weight. My next care was what to load it with, and



how to preserve what I laid upon it from the surf of the sea; but I was not long considering this. I first laid all the planks or boards upon it that I could get, and having considered well what I most wanted, I first got three of

the seamen's chests, which I had broken open and emptied, and lowered them down upon my raft. The first of these I filled with provisions, — bread, rice, three Dutch cheeses, five pieces of dried goats' flesh, which we lived much upon, and a little corn.

5

While I was doing this, the tide had begun to flow, though very calm, and I had the mortification to see my coat, shirt, and waistcoat, which I had left on shore upon the sand, swim away. However, this put me upon rummaging for clothes, of which I found enough, but took no more than I wanted for present use, for I had other things which my eye was more upon; as, first, tools to work with on shore. After long searching I found the carpenter's chest, which was, indeed, a very useful prize to me, and much more valuable than a shipload of gold would have been at that time. I got it down to my raft, even whole as it was, without losing time to look into it, for I knew in general what it contained.

My next care was for some ammunition and arms. There were two very good fowling pieces in the great cabin and two pistols; these I secured first, with some powderhorns and a small bag of shot, and two old rusty swords. I knew there were three barrels of powder in the ship, but knew not where our gunner had stowed them; but with much search I found them, two of them dry and good; the third had taken water. Those two I got to my raft, with the arms.

And now I thought myself pretty well freighted, and began to think how I should get to shore with them, having neither sail, oar, nor rudder ; and the least capful of wind would have upset all my navigation.

5 I had three encouragements. 1. A smooth, calm sea. 2. The tide rising, and setting in to the shore. 3. What little wind there was blew me toward the land. And thus, having found two or three broken oars belonging to the boat, with my cargo I put to sea.

10 For a mile or thereabouts my raft went very well, only that I found it drive a little distant from the place where I had landed before, by which I perceived that there was some indraught of the water, and consequently I hoped to find some creek or river there which I might make use of
15 as a port to get to land with my cargo.

As I imagined, so it was. There appeared before me a little opening of the land, and I found a strong current of the tide set into it, so I guided my raft, as well as I could, to keep in the middle of the stream. But here I
20 nearly suffered a second shipwreck, which, if I had, I think it verily would have broken my heart ; for, knowing nothing of the coast, my raft ran aground at one end of it upon a shoal, and not being aground at the other end, it wanted but a little that all my cargo had slipped off
25 toward that end that was afloat, and so fallen into the water. I did my utmost, by setting my back against the chests, to keep them in their places, but could not

thrust off the raft with all my strength; neither durst I stir from the posture I was in, but holding up the chests with all my might, I stood in that manner near half an hour, in which time the rising of the water brought me a little more upon a level. 5

A little after, the water still rising, my raft floated again, and I thrust her off, with the oar I had, into the channel; and then driving up higher, I at length found myself in the mouth of a little river, with land on both sides, and a strong current or tide running up. I looked 10 on both sides for a proper place to get to shore, for I was not willing to be driven too high up the river, hoping, in time, to see some ship at sea, and therefore resolved to place myself as near the coast as I could. At length I spied a little cove on the right shore of the creek, 15 to which, with great pain and difficulty, I guided my raft, and at last got so near that, reaching ground with my oar, I could thrust her directly in.

My next work was to view the country, and seek a proper place for my habitation, and where to stow my 20 goods, to secure them from whatever might happen. Where I was, I yet knew not; whether on the continent, or on an island; whether inhabited, or not inhabited; whether in danger of wild beasts, or not. There was a hill, not above a mile from me, which rose up very steep 25 and high, and which seemed to overtop some other hills, which lay as in a ridge from it, northward. I took out

one of the fowling pieces and one of the pistols and a horn of powder; and thus armed I traveled for discovery up to the top of that hill; where, after I had, with great labor and difficulty, got up to the top, I saw my fate, to my
5 great affliction. I was on an island, and no land was to be seen, except some rocks, which lay a great way off, and two small islands, which lay about three leagues to the west.

I found also that the island I was on was barren, and, as I saw good reason to believe, uninhabited, except by
10 wild beasts, of whom, however, I saw none; yet I saw abundance of fowls, but knew not their kinds; neither, when I killed them, could I tell what was fit for food, and what not. At my coming back, I shot at a great bird which I saw sitting upon a tree on the side of a great
15 wood. I believe it was the first gun that had been fired there since the creation of the world. I had no sooner fired, but from all the parts of the wood there arose an innumerable number of fowls of many sorts, making a confused screaming and crying, every one according to his
20 usual note; but not one of them of any kind that I knew.

— DANIEL DEFOE: *Robinson Crusoe*.

a ba'ted, gone down, become less; quar'ter, the stern of the ship; am mu'nition, powder; mor ti fi ca'tion, disappointment, vexation; navi ga'tion, art of sailing; hab i ta'tion, dwelling place.

1. What supplies did Robinson Crusoe find on the ship? 2. Tell in your own words how he managed to get the supplies from the ship to the shore. 3. How many miles away were the nearest islands — three leagues?

Sentence Study: *Subject and Predicate.* — Underline the simple subject and the simple predicate in the following: —

1. Robinson Crusoe built a raft.
2. He lived alone for many years.
3. One day he saw footprints in the sand.
4. The breaking waves dashed high.
5. The Pilgrims landed at Plymouth.
6. The live thunder leaps from crag to crag.
7. In the groves the robins sing.
8. In the fields fresh flowers spring.
9. By the shining Big-Sea-Water
 Stood the wigwam of Nokomis.
10. An angry man heeds no counsel.
11. A little spring once lost its way.
12. The brook flows on forever.

Word Study: *Appropriate Words.* — It is said of Lincoln that when he was a young man he could never hear any one use an inappropriate word without saying the sentence over and over until he had found the best word to express the meaning intended.

His speeches are noted for the fact that he said what he had to say simply and briefly, and that the words he used were fitting. They were the right words in the right place.

Very few people are as careful in this respect as they should be. The words **sweet**, **awful**, **fine**, **lovely**, **grand**, and **funny** are used to describe persons and things to which they do not at all apply. We may speak of an **awful shipwreck**, but not of an **awful lesson**. Look in the dictionary for the real meaning of the word. Robinson Crusoe had many **strange** adventures, not **funny** ones.

Written Exercise. — Write sentences, using appropriately the words given above. Which of them might be properly used with mountain, sunset, accident, story, day, scene, harbor, landscape, storm, anecdote?

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ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE (*Continued*)

II. THE FORTRESS

My thoughts were next wholly employed about securing myself against either savages, if any should appear, or wild beasts, if any were in the island; and I had many thoughts of the method how to do this, and what kind of dwelling
5 to make, whether I should make me a cave in the earth, or a tent upon the earth. In short, I resolved upon both.

I soon found the place I was in was not good to settle in, particularly because it was upon a low marshy ground near the sea, and I believed would not be wholesome; and
10 more particularly because there was no fresh water near it. So I resolved to find a more healthy and more convenient spot of ground.

I consulted several things in my situation which I found would be proper for me. First, health and fresh
15 water; secondly, shelter from the heat of the sun; thirdly, security from ravenous creatures, whether men or beasts; fourthly, a view to the sea, that if God sent any ship in sight I might not lose any advantage for my deliverance.

In search for a place proper for this, I found a little
20 plain on the side of a rising hill, whose front towards this little plain was steep as a house side, so that nothing could come down upon me from the top. On the side of

this rock there was a hollow place, worn a little way in, like the entrance or door of a cave; but there was not really any cave, or way into the rock at all.

On the flat of the green, just before this hollow place, I resolved to pitch my tent. This plain was not above an hundred yards broad, and about twice as long, and lay like a green before my door, and at the end of it descended irregularly every way down into the low grounds by the seaside. It was on the N.N.W. side of the hill, so that I was sheltered from the heat every day, till it came to a W. and by S. sun, or thereabouts, which in those countries is near the setting.

Before I set up my tent, I drew a half circle before the hollow place, which took in about ten yards in its semi-diameter from the rock, and twenty yards in its diameter from its beginning and ending. In this half circle I pitched two rows of strong stakes, driving them into the ground until they stood very firm like piles, the biggest end being out of the ground about five feet and a half, and sharpened on the top. The two rows did not stand above six inches from one another.

Then I took the pieces of cable which I had cut in the ship, and laid them in rows one upon another, within the circle, between these two rows of stakes, up to the top, placing other stakes in the inside leaning against them, about two feet and a half high, like a spur to a post; and this fence was so strong that neither man or beast could

get into it, or over it. This cost me a great deal of time and labor, especially to cut the piles in the woods, bring them to the place, and drive them into the earth.

The entrance into this place I made to be not by a door, but by a short ladder to go over the top; which ladder, when I was in, I lifted over after me, and so I was completely fenced in, and fortified, as I thought, from all the world, and consequently slept secure in the night, which otherwise I could not do.

10 Into this fortress, with infinite labor, I carried all my riches, all my provisions, ammunition, and stores, of which you have the account above. And I made me a large tent, which, to preserve me from the rains that in one part of the year are very violent there, I made double,—one
15 smaller tent within, and one larger tent above it, and covered the uppermost with a large tarpaulin, which I had saved among the sails.

Into this tent I brought all my provisions, and everything that would spoil by the wet; and having thus in-
20 closed all my goods, I made up the entrance, which, till now, I had left open, and so passed and repassed, as I said, by a short ladder.

When I had done this, I began to work my way into the rock; and bringing all the earth and stones that I dug
25 down out through my tent, I laid them up within my fence in the nature of a terrace, so that it raised the ground within about a foot and a half; and thus I made

me a cave just behind my tent, which served me like a cellar to my house.

III. CRUSOE AS A POTTER

Now I had a great employment upon my hands. I had long studied, by some means or other, to make myself some earthen vessels, which indeed I wanted sorely, but knew not where to come at them. However, considering the heat of the climate, I did not doubt but if I could find any clay, I might botch up some pot as might, being dried in the sun, be hard enough and strong enough to bear handling, and to hold anything that was dry, and required to be kept so; and as this was necessary in preparing corn, meal, etc., I resolved to make some as large as I could, and fit only to stand like jars, to hold what should be put into them. 15

It would make the reader pity me, or rather laugh at me, to tell what odd, misshapen, ugly things I made: how many of them fell in, and how many fell out, the clay not being stiff enough to bear its own weight; how many cracked by the overviolent heat of the sun, being set out too hastily; and how many fell in pieces with only removing; and, in a word, how, after having labored hard to find the clay, to dig it, to bring it home, and work it, I could not make above two large earthen ugly things (I cannot call them jars) in about two months' labor. 25

Yet I made several smaller things with better success,

such as little round pots, flat dishes, and pitchers ; and the heat of the sun baked them strangely hard. But all this would not answer my end, which was to get an earthen pot to hold what was liquid, and bear the fire, which none of these could do. It happened after some time, making a pretty large fire for cooking my meat, when I went to put it out after I had done with it, I found a broken piece of one of my earthenware vessels in the fire, burnt as hard as a stone, and red as a tile. I was agreeably surprised to see it, and said to myself that certainly they might be made to burn whole, if they would broken.

This set me to studying how to order my fire so as to make it burn me some pots. I had no notion of a kiln, such as the potters burn in, but I placed pots in a pile one upon another, and placed my firewood all round, with a great heap of embers under them. I fed the fire with fresh fuel round the outside, and upon the top, till I saw the pots in the inside red-hot quite through, and observed that they did not crack at all. When I saw them clear red, I let them stand in that heat about five or six hours, till I found one of them, though it did not crack, did melt or run, for the sand which was mixed with the clay melted by the violence of the heat, and would have run into glass, if I had gone on ; so I slacked my fire gradually till the pots began to abate of the red color ; and watching them all night, that I might not let the fire abate too fast, in the morning I had several very good

earthen pots, as hard burnt as could be desired, and one of them perfectly glazed with the running of the sand.

After this experiment, I need not say that I wanted no sort of earthenware for my use; but I must needs say, as to the shapes of them, they were very indifferent, as any one may suppose, when I had no way of making them but as the children make dirt pies.

IV. CRUSOE AS A TAILOR

I had a great, high, shapeless cap, made of a goat's skin, with a flap hanging down behind, to keep the sun from me, as well as to shoot the rain off from running into my neck, nothing being so hurtful in these climates as the rain upon the flesh, under the clothes.

I had a short jacket of goatskin, the skirts coming down to about the middle of my thighs; and a pair of open-kneed breeches of the same. The breeches were made of the skin of an old goat, whose hair hung down such a length on either side that it reached to the middle of my legs. Stockings and shoes I had none, but had made me a pair of somethings, I scarce know what to call them, to flap over my legs, and lace on either side but of a most barbarous shape, as indeed were all the rest of my clothes.

I had on a broad belt of goat's skin dried, which I drew together with two thongs of the same, instead of buckles; and on either side of this, instead of a sword

and a dagger, hung a little saw and a hatchet, one on one side, one on the other. I had another belt, not so broad, and fastened in the same manner, which hung over my shoulder; and at the end of it, under my left arm, hung two pouches, both made of goat's skin too, in one of which hung my powder, in the other my shot. At my back I carried my basket, on my shoulder my gun, and over my head a great, clumsy, ugly goatskin umbrella, but which, after all, was the most necessary thing about me, next to my gun. As for my face, the color of it was really not so mulatto-like as one might expect from a man not at all careful of it, and living within nineteen degrees of the equinox. My beard I had once suffered to grow till it was about a quarter of a yard long; but as I had both scissors and razors, I had cut it pretty short, except what grew on my upper lip, which I had trimmed into a large pair of Mahometan whiskers, such as I had seen worn by some Turks. Of these mustaches or whiskers, I will not say they were long enough to hang my hat upon them, but they were of a length and shape monstrous enough, and such as, in England, would have passed for frightful.

— DANIEL DEFOE: *Robinson Crusoe*.

se cur'i ty, safely; rav'e nous, very hungry; de liv'er ance, rescue;
sem i di am'e ter, half the breadth of a circle; tar pau'lin, tarred cloth;
kiln, oven; ex per'i ment, attempt, trial; e'qui nox, equator.

1. Describe the spot Crusoe chose for his tent, and give the advantages of that location. 2. Make a drawing of the fence he

built about his tent. 3. What is meant by "nineteen degrees from the equinox"? 4. Describe Crusoe's discovery as to the making of pottery. 5. Describe his dress.

Spelling.—Necessary, untouched, ammunition, inhabited, creatures, situation, experiment, liquid, scissors, sufficient, wretches, immediately.

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ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE (*Concluded*)

V. HIS MAN FRIDAY

THERE was one cause for anxiety that kept me constantly on the watch. From time to time I had seen savages land their canoes on my island, but thus far my habitation had not been discovered. I was surprised one morning early to see no less than five canoes, all on shore ⁵ together on my side of the island, and the people who belonged to them all landed, and out of my sight. The number of them broke all my plans; for seeing so many, and knowing that they always came four, or six, or sometimes more, in a boat, I could not tell what to think of it, ¹⁰ or how to attack twenty or thirty men single-handed; so I lay still in my castle. However, I made all the arrangements for an attack that I had formerly provided, and was ready for action. Having waited a good while, listening to hear if they made any noise, at length, being very ¹⁵ impatient, I set my guns at the foot of my ladder, and clambered up to the top of the hill; standing so, however, that my head did not appear above the hill, so that they

could not perceive me by any means. Here I observed, by the help of my telescope, that they were no less than thirty in number, that they had a fire kindled, and that they had meat dressed. How they had cooked it, I knew not, or what it was; but they were all dancing round the fire.

While I was thus looking on them, I perceived by my glass two miserable wretches dragged from the boats. One of them immediately fell, being knocked down, I suppose, with a club or wooden sword, for that was their way, and two or three others were at work immediately, cutting him open for their cookery, while the other victim was left standing by himself, till they should be ready for him. In that very moment, this poor wretch, seeing himself a little at liberty, started away from them, and ran swiftly along the sands directly towards me, I mean towards the part of the coast where my habitation was.

I was dreadfully frightened (that I must acknowledge) when I saw him run my way, and especially when, as I thought, I saw him pursued by the whole body. However, I kept my station, and my spirits began to recover when I found that there were not more than three men that followed him. And still more was I encouraged when I found that he outstripped them in running, and gained ground on them, so that if he could but hold it for half an hour, I saw easily he would get away from them all.

There was between them and my castle the creek, which I mentioned in the first part of my story, when I landed my cargoes out of the ship; and I saw plainly he must necessarily swim over, or the poor wretch would be taken there. But when the savage escaping came thither, ⁵ he made nothing of it, though the tide was then up; but plunging in, swam through in about thirty strokes or thereabouts, landed, and ran on with great strength and swiftness. When the three persons came to the creek, I found that two of them could swim, but the third could ¹⁰ not, and that, standing on the other side, he looked at the others, but went no farther, and soon after went quietly back, which, as it happened, was very well for him.

I observed that the two who swam were more than twice as long swimming over the creek as the fellow was ¹⁵ that fled from them. It came now very warmly upon my thoughts, that now was my time to get me a servant, and perhaps a companion or assistant, and that I was called plainly by Providence to save this poor creature's life. I immediately, with all possible haste, fetched my two guns, ²⁰ and getting up again to the very top of the hill, put myself in the way between the pursuers and the pursued, hallooing aloud to him that fled, who, looking back, was at first perhaps as much frightened at me as at them. But I beckoned with my hand to him to come back; and, ²⁵ in the meantime, I slowly advanced toward the two that followed; then rushing at once upon the foremost, I

knocked him down with the stock of my gun. Having knocked this fellow down, the other who pursued with him stopped, as if he had been frightened, and I advanced towards him ; but as I came nearer, I perceived presently
5 he had a bow and arrow, and was fitting it to shoot at me ; so I was then forced to shoot him first, which I did, and killed him at the first shot.

The poor savage who fled, though he saw both his enemies fallen and killed, as he thought, yet was so
10 frightened with the fire and noise that he stood stock-still. I hallooed again to him, and made signs for him to come forward, which he easily understood, and came a little way, then stopped again, and then a little farther, and stopped again ; and I could then perceive that he stood trembling,
15 as if he had been taken prisoner, and had just been taken to be killed, as his two enemies were. I beckoned him again to come to me, and gave him all the signs of encouragement that I could think of ; and he came nearer and nearer, kneeling down every ten or twelve steps, as if
20 thanking me for saving his life. I smiled at him, and looked pleasantly, and beckoned to him. to come still nearer. At length he came close to me, and then he kneeled down again, kissed the ground, and laid his head upon the ground, and taking me by the foot, set my foot
25 upon his head. This, it seems, was to show that he would be my slave forever. I lifted him up, and encouraged him all I could. But there was more work to do yet ; for I

perceived the savage whom I knocked down was not killed, but stunned with the blow, and began to come to himself; so I pointed to him. Upon this my savage spoke some words to me; and though I could not understand them, yet I thought they were pleasant to hear; for 6



they were the first sound of man's voice that I had heard, except my own, for above twenty-five years. But there was no time for such thoughts now. The savage who was knocked down recovered himself so far as to sit up on the ground, and I perceived that my savage began to be 10 afraid; but when I saw that, I raised my other gun at the

man, as if I would shoot him. Upon this my savage made a motion to me to lend him my sword, which hung naked in a belt by my side ; so I did. He no sooner had it than he ran to his enemy, and, at one blow, cut off his head. 5 This I thought very strange for one who, I had reason to believe, never saw a sword in his life before, except their own wooden swords. However, it seems, as I learned afterwards, they make their wooden swords so sharp, so heavy, and the wood is so hard, that they will cut off 10 heads even with them, ay, and arms, and that at one blow too. When he had done this, he came laughing to me in sign of triumph, and brought me the sword again, and with many gestures, which I did not understand, laid it down, with the head of the savage that he had killed, just 15 before me.

But that which astonished him most was to know how I had killed the other Indian so far off. Pointing to him, he made signs to me to let him go to him ; so I bade him go, as well as I could. When he came to him, he stood 20 like one amazed, looking at him, turned him first on one side, then on the other, looked at the wound the bullet had made, which, it seems, was just in his breast. Then he took up his bow and arrows, and came back ; so I turned to go away, and beckoned to him to follow me, making 25 signs to him that more might come after them.

Upon this he signed to me that he should bury them with sand that they might not be seen by the rest if they

followed; and I made signs again to him to do so. He fell to work, and in an instant he had scraped a hole in the sand with his hands, big enough to bury the first in, and then dragged him into it, and covered him, and did so also by the other. I believe he had buried them both in a quarter of an hour. Then calling him away, I carried him to my cave.

Here I gave him bread and a bunch of raisins to eat, and a draught of water, which I found he was indeed in great distress for; and having refreshed him, I made signs for him to go lie down and sleep, pointing to a place where I had laid a great parcel of rice straw, and a blanket upon it, which I used to sleep upon myself sometimes; so the poor creature lay down, and went to sleep.

After he had slept about half an hour, he waked again, and came out of the cave to me, for I had been milking my goats, which I had in the inclosure just by. When he espied me, he came running to me, laying himself down again upon the ground, with all the possible signs of thankfulness. At last he laid his head flat upon the ground, close to my foot, and set my other foot upon his head, as he had done before, to let me know how he would serve me as long as he lived. I understood him in many things, and let him know I was very well pleased with him. In a little time I began to speak to him and teach him to speak to me; and, first, I made him know his name should be Friday, which was the day I saved his

life. I likewise taught him to say "master," and then let him know that was to be my name. I likewise taught him to say "yes" and "no," and to know the meaning of them.

—DANIEL DEFOE: *Robinson Crusoe*.

Oral Composition.—Tell the story of Robinson Crusoe's man Friday, how Robinson first saw him, his escape from his captors, his rescue by Crusoe, his gratitude.

Word Study.—Fill in the following blanks with appropriate words (see page 381):—

1. The day was ——— hot. 2. The sea was ——— calm. 3. It was a ——— wreck. 4. How ——— the sea is after a storm! 5. Did you see that ——— sunset? 6. I was ——— frightened. 7. This is a ——— story. 8. We have many ——— flowers in our garden. 9. What a ——— tree that great elm is! 10. Some dogs have very ——— tricks.

Suffixes.—1. The water had a saltish taste. 2. Friday had a manly face. 3. He showed a childish pleasure in my surroundings. 4. I addressed him in a friendly manner. 5. They attacked their comrade savagely.

What two suffixes are used in the underlined words? Substitute in each sentence a phrase to express the same meaning.

Make a list of ten other words that may take either **ly** or **ish** as a suffix.

THE SEA

THE sea! the sea! the open sea!
The blue, the fresh, the ever free!
Without a mark, without a bound,
It runneth the earth's wide regions round;

It plays with the clouds ; it mocks the skies ;
Or like a cradled creature lies.

I'm on the sea ! I'm on the sea !

I am where I would ever be ;

With the blue above, and the blue below, 5

And silence whereso'er I go ;

If a storm should come and awake the deep,

What matter ? I shall ride and sleep.

I love, oh, how I love to ride

On the fierce, foaming, bursting tide, 10

When every mad wave drowns the moon

Or whistles aloft his tempest tune,

And tells how goeth the world below,

And why the sou'west blasts do blow.

I never was on the dull, tame shore, 15

But I lov'd the great sea more and more,

And backwards flew to her billowy breast,

Like a bird that seeketh its mother's nest ;

And a mother she was, and is, to me ;

For I was born on the open sea ! 20

The waves were white, and red the morn,

In the noisy hour when I was born ;

And the whale it whistled, the porpoise roll'd,

And the dolphins bared their backs of gold ;

And never was heard such an outcry wild 25

As welcom'd to life the ocean child !

I've liv'd since then in calm and strife,
Full fifty summers, a sailor's life,
With wealth to spend and a power to range,
But never have sought nor sighed for change;
5 And Death, whenever he comes to me,
Shall come on the wild, unbounded sea!

— BRYAN WALLER PROCTER.

1. Read the poem aloud in order to get the swing of the lines. What kind of feeling toward the sea does it give you? 2. Who is supposed to be speaking? 3. Read all the lines that show his love for the sea. Does he love it best in calm or in storm? 4. How can "the mad waves drown the moon"? 5. Why does he call the shore dull and tame? 6. Find all the words that he uses to describe the sea. 7. To what does he compare his return to the sea? 8. What were the various welcomes that he received at his birth? 9. What is a porpoise? A dolphin? 10. Why is death written with a capital?

Nouns. — Select and read aloud the names of five objects mentioned in the poem.

Write in columns the names of: 1. Five objects that you can see from your window. 2. Five sounds that you have heard. 3. Five things that you can feel but can neither see nor hear; as, hunger, pain, etc. 4. Five of your classmates. 5. Five places.

These words are all names of something that you can either see, feel, touch, taste, smell, or think of.

Rule. — A word used as a name is a noun.

Use the following nouns in sentences: —

1. Longfellow. 2. John. 3. Mary. 4. Mt. Washington.
5. Mississippi. 6. England. 7. book. 8. desk. 9. pencil.
10. thunder. 11. music. 12. noise. 13. wind. 14. storm.
15. ocean. 16. sorrow. 17. joy. 18. pain. 19. warmth.
20. anger.

THE GRAY SWAN

Mother. "O TELL me, sailor, tell me true,
Is my little lad, my Elihu,
A-sailing with your ship?"
The sailor's eyes were dim with dew.



Sailor. "Your little lad, your Elihu?"
He said, with trembling lip, —
"What little lad? what ship?"

5

M. "What little lad? as if there could be
Another such a one as he!
What little lad, do you say?"

Why, Elihu, that took to the sea
The moment I put him off my knee !
It was just the other day
The *Gray Swan* sailed away."

5 *S.* "The other day?" The sailor's eyes
Stood open with a great surprise, —
"The other day! — the *Swan*!"
His heart began in his throat to rise.

10 *M.* "Ay, ay, sir; here in the cupboard lies
The jacket he had on."

S. "And so your lad is gone?"

M. "Gone with the *Swan*." *S.* "And did she stand
With her anchor clutching hold of the sand
For a month, and never stir?"

15 *M.* "Why, to be sure! I've seen from the land,
Like a lover kissing his lady's hand,
The wild sea kissing her, —
A sight to remember, sir."

20 *S.* "But, my good mother, do you know
All this was twenty years ago?
I stood on the *Gray Swan*'s deck,
And to that lad I saw you throw —
Taking it off, as it might be, so! —
The kerchief from your neck."

25 *M.* "Ay, and he'll bring it back!"

S. "And did the little lawless lad,
That has made you sick and made you sad,
Sail with the *Gray Swan's* crew?"

M. "Lawless! the man is going mad!
The best boy ever mother had!
Be sure he sailed with the crew:
What would you have him do?"

5

S. "And has he never written line,
Nor sent you word, nor made you sign,
To say he was alive?"

10

M. "Hold! if 'twas wrong, the wrong is mine;
Besides, he may be in the brine,
And could he write from the grave?
Tut, man! what would you have?"

S. "Gone twenty years, — a long, long cruise!
'Twas wicked thus your love to abuse;
But if the lad still live,
And come back home, think you you can
Forgive him?" M. "Miserable man,
You're mad as the sea, — you rave!
What have I to forgive?"

20

The sailor twitched his shirt so blue,
And from within his bosom drew
The kerchief. She was wild.

M. "My God! my Father! is it true?

My little lad, my Elihu!

My blessed boy, my child!

My dead, my living child!"

— ALICE CARY.

1. After you have read this poem through, read it again in dialogue form—one pupil taking the mother's part and another the sailor's. In this way you will realize more clearly which one is speaking. 2. What was the *Gray Swan*? How long since she had sailed away? Why does the mother say, "It was just the other day"? 3. Explain the fourth line of the third stanza. Explain the sixth line of the fourth stanza. 4. Why does the mother call the grown man her *little* lad? 5. Explain the last line of the last stanza.

Written Composition.—Write the story, suggested by the *Gray Swan*, of the boy who went to sea. Select an attractive title for your story, then write:—

1. Why he went—whether he ran away, or went to earn money for his mother. 2. Whether it was as pleasant as he expected. 3. Why he stayed away so long. 4. His return.

You may use in your composition lines or expressions that you like from any of the sea poems in this book.

Common and Proper Nouns.—How many nouns are there in the following sentences?

1. Is my little lad, my Elihu,
A-sailing with your ship?

2. The *Gray Swan* sailed away.

Which of them are the names of particular persons or things? Which of them are names that belong to a large class of objects?

Rule.—A noun used as the name of a particular person, place, or thing is called a **proper** noun. (A proper noun is written with a capital.)

Rule. — A noun used as the name of a class of persons, places, or things is called a **common** noun.

Which of the following nouns are proper and which are common?

Elihu, country, Kansas City, man, lad, Gray Swan, United States, city, George Washington, ship.

Written Exercise. — Write ten proper nouns. Write ten common nouns.

67

OLD IRONSIDES

[In 1833 the government decided to destroy the frigate *Constitution*, popularly known as “Old Ironsides,” which had been built in 1797, and had won several glorious victories during the War of 1812. Holmes, then a young man, wrote these verses in protest. They so aroused public opinion that the project was abandoned and the *Constitution* still exists.]

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
 Long has it waved on high,
 And many an eye has danced to see
 That banner in the sky;
 Beneath it rung the battle shout,
 And burst the cannon's roar;—
 The meteor of the ocean air
 Shall sweep the clouds no more.

6

Her deck, once red with heroes' blood,
 Where knelt the vanquished foe,

10

When winds were hurrying o'er the flood,
And waves were white below,
No more shall feel the victor's tread,
Or know the conquered knee ;—
5 The harpies of the shore shall pluck
The eagle of the sea !

Oh, better that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave ;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
10 And there should be her grave ;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale !

—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

en'sign, flag ; **van'quished**, conquered ; **har'pies**, foul birds.

1. Read the poem aloud. What kind of vessel was "Old Iron sides" ? Read the lines that prove your answer.
2. Explain — "The meteor of the ocean air."
3. Explain the last two lines of the second stanza.
4. What is meant by **her thunders** ?
5. Why is the flag called **holy** ?
6. Give the last four lines of the last stanza in your own words
7. Learn the poem by heart.

68

WILLIAM TELL

[The legend runs that William Tell was a brave Swiss mountaineer who was banding together his comrades to free his native country from the cruel rule of Austria. Gessler, the Austrian governor, had captured Tell and his son.]

SCENE I

WILLIAM TELL, ALBERT, *his Son*, and GESSLER.

Gessler. Thy name?

Tell. My name?

It matters not to keep it from thee now: —

My name is Tell.

Gessler. Tell! — William Tell?

5

Tell. The same.

Gessler. What! he so famed 'bove all his countrymen
For guiding o'er the stormy lake the boat?

And such a master of his bow, 'tis said

His arrows never miss! — Indeed — I'll take

10

Exquisite vengeance! — Mark! I'll spare thy life —

Thy boy's too! — both of you are free — on one

Condition.

Tell. Name it.

Gessler. I would see you make

15

A trial of your skill with that same bow

You shoot so well with.

Tell. Name the trial you
Would have me make.

Gessler. You look upon your boy
As though instinctively you guessed it.

5 *Tell.* Look upon my boy! What mean you? Look
upon

My boy as though I guessed it! — Guessed the trial
You'd have me make! — Guessed it

Instinctively! You do not mean — no — no —

You would not have me make a trial of

10 My skill upon my child! — Impossible!

I do not guess your meaning.

Gessler. I would see
Thee hit an apple at the distance of
A hundred paces.

15 *Tell.* Is my boy to hold it?

Gessler. No.

Tell. No! — I'll send the arrow through the core!

Gessler. It is to rest upon his head.

Tell. Great Heaven, thou hearest him!

20 *Gessler.* Thou dost hear the choice I give —

Such trial of the skill thou art master of,

Or death to both of you; not otherwise

To be escaped.

Tell. O monster!

25 *Gessler.* Wilt thou do it?

Albert. He will! he will!



STATUE OF TELL AT ALTORF

Tell. Ferocious monster! — Make
A father murder his own child.

Gessler. Take off
His chains, if he consent.

5 *Tell.* With his own hand!

Gessler. Does he consent?

Albert. He does.

[*GESSLER signs to his officers, who proceed to take off*
10 *TELL's chains. TELL all the time unconscious of*
what they do.

Tell. With his own hand!
Murder his child with his own hand!
The hand I've led him, when an infant, by!
'Tis beyond horror — 'tis most horrible.
15 Amazement! [*His chains fall off.*] What's that you've
done to me.

Villains! put on my chains again. My hands
Are free from blood, and have no gust for it,
That they should drink my child's! Here! here! I'll
not

Murder my boy for Gessler.

20 *Albert.* Father — father!

You will not hit me, father! —

Tell. Hit thee! — Send
The arrow through thy brain — or, missing that,
Shoot out an eye — or, if thine eye escapes,
25 Mangle the cheek I've seen thy mother's lips

Cover with kisses! — Hit thee — hit a hair
Of thee, and cleave thy mother's heart —

Gessler. Dost thou consent?

Tell. Give me my bow and quiver.

Gessler. For what?

5

Tell. To shoot my boy!

Albert. No, father, — no!

To save me! — You'll be sure to hit the apple —
Will you not save me, father?

Tell. Lead me forth, —

10

I'll make the trial.

Albert. Thank you!

Tell. Thank me! Do

You know for what? — I will not make the trial,
To take him to his mother in my arms,
And lay him down a corpse before her!

15

Gessler. Then he dies this moment — and you certainly
Do murder him whose life you have a chance
To save, and will not use it.

Tell. Well — I'll do it: I'll make the trial.

20

Albert. Father —

Tell. Speak not to me:

Let me not hear thy voice — Thou must be dumb;
And so should all things be — Earth should be dumb
And Heaven — unless its thunders muttered at
The deed, and sent a bolt to stop it! Give me
My bow and quiver! —

25

Gessler. When all's ready.

Tell. Well! lead on!

— SHERIDAN KNOWLES: *William Tell.*

in stinct'ive ly, without stopping to think, by instinct; **fe ro'cious**, fierce; **gust**, an old word for "liking"; **man'gle**, tear; **cleave**, split; **bolt**, thunderbolt, — a bolt was originally an arrow.

1. Read in dialogue form, one pupil taking Tell's part; one, Albert's; another, Gessler's. Study your parts so that you can read with expression, and make your classmates feel as if they were really watching the scene. 2. Who was Tell? Gessler? 3. Why does Tell at first repeat Gessler's words, sentence by sentence? 4. Why does he allow his chains to be taken off, and then order them put on again? 5. Why is Albert so much more confident of the result than his father? 6. Why does Tell say to his boy, "Speak not to me"? 7. Explain "Earth should be dumb and Heaven."

69

WILLIAM TELL (*Concluded*)

SCENE II

Enter, slowly, Citizens and Women, GESSLER, TELL, ALBERT, and Soldiers — one bearing TELL's bow and quiver, another with a basket of apples.

Gessler. That is your ground. Now shall they measure thence

A hundred paces. Take the distance.

Tell. Is the line a true one?

Gessler. True or not, what is't to thee?

5 *Tell.* What is't to me? A little thing,

A very little thing — a yard or two
Is nothing here or there — were it a wolf
I shot at! Never mind.

Gessler. Be thankful, slave,
Our grace accords thee life on any terms.

Tell. I will be thankful, Gessler! — Villain, stop!
You measure to the sun!

Gessler. And what of that?
What matter whether to or from the sun?

Tell. I'd have it at my back. — The sun should shine 10
Upon the mark, and not on him that shoots.
I cannot see to shoot against the sun —
I will not shoot against the sun!

Gessler. Give him his way! Thou hast cause to bless
my mercy.

Tell. I shall remember it. I'd like to see 15
The apple I'm to shoot at.

Gessler. Stay! show me the basket! — There —

Tell. You've picked the smallest one.

Gessler. I know I have.

Tell. O! do you? — But you see 20
The color on't is dark — I'd have it light,
To see it better.

Gessler. Take it as it is:
Thy skill will be the greater if thou hit'st it.

Tell. True — true! I did not think of that — I
wonder 25

I did think not of that. — Give me some chance
To save my boy!

[*Throws away the apple with all his force*

I will not murder him,

5 If I can help it — for the honor of

The form thou wearest, if all the heart is gone.

Gessler. Well, choose thyself.

Tell. Have I a friend among the lookers on?

Verner (rushing forward). Here, Tell!

10 *Tell.* I thank thee, Verner!

He is a friend runs out into a storm

To shake a hand with us. I must be brief,

When once the bow is bent, we cannot take

The shot too soon. Verner, whatever be

15 The issue of this hour, the common cause

Must not stand still. Let not to-morrow's sun

Set on the tyrant's banner! Verner! Verner!

The boy! — the boy! Think'st thou he hath the courage
To stand it?

20 *Verner.* Yes.

Tell. How looks he?

Verner. Clear and smilingly.

If you doubt it — look yourself.

Tell. No — no — my friend.

25 To hear it is enough.

Verner. He bears himself so much above his years —

Tell. I know! — I know.

Verner. With constancy so modest! —

Tell. I was sure he would —

Verner. And looks with such relying love
And reverence upon you —

Tell. Man! Man! Man!

5

No more! Already I'm too much the father
To act the man! — *Verner*, no more, my friend!
I would be flint — flint — flint. Don't make me feel
I'm not — you do not mind me! — Take the boy
And set him, *Verner*, with his back to me. 10
Set him upon his knees — and place this apple
Upon his head, so that the stem may front me, —
Thus, *Verner*; charge him to keep steady — tell him
I'll hit the apple! *Verner*, do all this
More briefly than I tell it thee. 15

Verner. Come, *Albert*! [*Leading him out.*

Albert. May I not speak with him before I go?

Verner. No.

Albert. I would only kiss his hand.

Verner. You must not. 20

Albert. I must! — I cannot go from him without.

Verner. It is his will you should.

Albert. His will, is it?

I am content, then — come.

Tell. If thou canst bear it, should not I? — Go, now, 25
My son — and keep in mind that I can shoot —
Go, boy — be thou steady, I will hit

The apple — Go! — God bless thee — go. — My bow! —

[*The bow is handed to him.*]

Thou wilt not fail thy master, wilt thou? — Thou

Hast never failed him yet, old servant — No,

5 I'm sure of thee — I know thy honesty.

Thou art stanch — stanch. — Let me see my quiver.

Gessler. Give him a single arrow.

Tell. Do you shoot?

Soldier. I do.

10 *Tell.* Is it so you pick an arrow, friend?

The point, you see, is bent; the feather jagged;

[*Breaks it.*]

That's all the use 'tis fit for.

Gessler. Let him have another.

15 *Tell.* Why, 'tis better than the first,

But yet not good enough for such an aim

As I'm to take — 'tis heavy in the shaft:

I'll not shoot with it! [*Throws it away.*] Let me see
my quiver.

20 Bring it! — 'Tis not one arrow in a dozen

I'd take to shoot with at a dove, much less

A dove like that. —

Gessler. It matters not.

Show him the quiver.

25 *Tell.* See if the boy is ready.

Verner. He is.

Tell. I'm ready, too! Keep silence for



TELL SHOOT THE APPLE FROM HIS SON'S HEAD

From an old print

Heaven's sake, and do not stir — and let me have
Your prayers — your prayers — and be my witnesses
That if his life's in peril from my hand
'Tis only for the chance of saving it. [To the people.

5 Now, friends, for mercy's sake, keep motionless
And silent.

[TELL shoots, and a shout of exultation bursts from
the crowd. TELL'S head drops on his bosom; he
with difficulty supports himself upon his bow.

10 Verner (rushing in with ALBERT). The boy is safe,
— no hair of him is touched.

Albert. Father, I'm safe! — your Albert's safe. Dear
father, —

Speak to me! Speak to me!

Verner. He cannot, boy!

Albert. You grant him life?

15 Gessler. I do.

Albert. And we are free?

Gessler. You are.

Albert. Thank Heaven! — thank Heaven!

Verner. Open his vest,

20 And give him air.

[ALBERT opens his father's vest, and an arrow drops.
TELL starts, fixes his eye upon ALBERT, and clasps
him to his breast.

Tell. My boy! — My boy!

25 Gessler. For what

Hid you that arrow in your breast? Speak, slave!

Tell. To kill thee, tyrant, had I slain my boy!

—SHERIDAN KNOWLES: *William Tell*.

1. Measure off a hundred paces. How far is it? 2. What is meant by the "issue of this hour"? by "thankful our grace accords thee life"? 3. What does Tell mean by "The common cause must not stand still"? 4. Why would Tell not look at his boy? 5. Explain "Already I'm too much the father to be the man. I would be flint—flint—flint!" 6. What traits of character does Tell show? What traits does Gessler show?

Nouns. — Select the nouns in the following sentences. Write all the proper nouns in one column, the common nouns in another.

1. William Tell was a patriot.
2. He freed Switzerland from the oppression of a tyrant.
3. He was a famous archer.
4. I hear the music of the pines.
5. Christopher Columbus discovered America.
6. I sift the snow on the mountains below.
7. The sun, moon, and stars are heavenly bodies.
8. Straws swim but pearls lie at the bottom.
9. Fear God and keep his commandments.
10. The surf beats for centuries against the face of the rock.
11. A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.
12. Homer was a great poet.

BREATHES there the man with soul so dead
 Who never to himself hath said,
 "This is my own, my native land!"

Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned
 As home his footsteps he hath turned
 From wandering on a foreign strand?
 If such there breathe, go, mark him well!
 5 For him no minstrel raptures swell;
 High though his titles, proud his name,
 Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,—
 Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
 The wretch, concentered all in self,
 10 Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
 And, doubly dying, shall go down
 To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
 Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

— WALTER SCOTT: *Lay of the Last Minstrel*.

strand, shore; **rap'tures**, pleasures, joys; **pelf**, money; **concentered** all in self, selfish, with all his thoughts centered on himself; **for'feit**, give up.

1. Explain the first line.
2. What word could you substitute for **mark**?
3. Explain the eighth line.
4. What is meant by **doubly dying**?
5. Give the last eight lines in your own words.
6. Learn this poem by heart.

Prefixes and Suffixes. — Make a list of all the prefixes in the following words, and of the words to which the prefixes are added; of all the suffixes, and the words to which the suffixes are added.

- | | | |
|---------------|----------------|-------------|
| 1. unwept. | 6. unknown. | 11. bookish |
| 2. unhonored. | 7. undressing. | 12. uncut. |
| 3. unsung. | 8. friendly. | 13. ablaze. |
| 4. founder. | 9. boyish. | 14. afoot. |
| 5. visitor. | 10. kingly. | 15. alight. |

Study these words as a spelling lesson.

71

SONG OF MARION'S MEN

[During the Revolutionary War General Francis Marion, with a small band of cavalry, was long a thorn in the side of the British, who had defeated our main forces and held the Southern states in their power.]

OUR band is few but true and tried,

Our leader frank and bold ;

The British soldier trembles

When Marion's name is told.

Our fortress is the good greenwood,

5

Our tent the cypress tree ;

We know the forest round us,

As seamen know the sea.

We know its walls of thorny vines,

Its glades of reedy grass,

10

Its safe and silent islands

Within the dark morass.

Woe to the English soldiery

That little dread us near !

On them shall light at midnight

15

A strange and sudden fear :

When, waking to their tents on fire,

They grasp their arms in vain,

And they who stand to face us

Are beat to earth again ;

20

And they who fly in terror deem
A mighty host behind,
And hear the tramp of thousands
Upon the hollow wind.

5 Then sweet the hour that brings release
From danger and from toil :
We talk the battle over,
And share the battle's spoil.
The woodland rings with laugh and shout,
10 As if a hunt were up,
And woodland flowers are gathered
To crown the soldier's cup.
With merry songs we mock the wind
That in the pine top grieves,
15 And slumber long and sweetly
On beds of oaken leaves.

Well knows the fair and friendly moon
The band that Marion leads —
The glitter of their rifles,
20 The scampering of their steeds.
'Tis life to guide the fiery barb
Across the moonlit plain ;
'Tis life to feel the night wind
That lifts his tossing mane.
25 A moment in the British camp —
A moment — and away,

Back to the pathless forest,
Before the peep of day.

Grave men there are by broad Santee,
Grave men with hoary hairs ;
Their hearts are all with Marion, 5
For Marion are their prayers.
And lovely ladies greet our band
With kindest welcoming,
With smiles like those of summer,
And tears like those of spring. 10
For them we wear these trusty arms,
And lay them down no more
Till we have driven the Briton,
Forever, from our shore.

— WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

glades, open spaces; mo rass', swamp; deem, think; barb, war horse; Santee, a river in South Carolina; hoar'y, white.

1. Who is the speaker? 2. Who was Marion? Why did the British soldier tremble at mention of his name? Find some reasons for it in the poem. 3. Explain the fifth and sixth lines of the first stanza. 4. Why is it well for them that they know the forest "as seamen know the sea"? Find the answer in the poem. 5. Read the lines that tell us something about Marion's methods of attacking the enemy. 6. What kind of scene does the third stanza call to mind? Contrast this with the scene of the second. 7. Why is the moon called friendly? 8. Find the Santee River on your maps. 9. Why are the arms called trusty?

Nouns. — Make a list of all the nouns in the first stanza.

72

PAUL REVERE'S RIDE

LISTEN, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-five ;
Hardly a man is now alive
5 Who remembers that famous day and year.
He said to his friend, " If the British march
By land or sea from the town to-night,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower as a signal light, —
10 One, if by land, and two, if by sea ;
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

15 Then he said, " Good night ! " and with muffled oar
Silently rowed to the Charlestown shore,
Just as the moon rose over the bay,
Where swinging wide at her moorings lay
The *Somerset*, British man-of-war ;
20 A phantom ship, with each mast and spar
Across the moon like a prison bar,
And a huge black hulk, that was magnified
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile, his friend, through alley and street,
Wanders and watches with eager ears,
Till in the silence around him he hears
The muster of men at the barrack door,
The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,



And the measured tread of the grenadiers,
Marching down to their boats on the shore.

Then he climbed the tower of the Old North Church,
By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry chamber overhead,
And startled the pigeons from their perch

On the somber rafters, that round him made
Masses and moving shapes of shade, —
By the trembling ladder, steep and tall,
To the highest window in the wall,
5 Where he paused to listen and look down
A moment on the roofs of the town,
And the moonlight flowing over all.

Beneath, in the churchyard, lay the dead,
In their night encampment on the hill,
10 Wrapped in silence so deep and still
That he could hear, like a sentinel's tread,
The watchful night wind, as it went
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper, "All is well!"
15 A moment only he feels the spell
Of the place and the hour, and the secret dread
Of the lonely belfry and the dead;
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent
On a shadowy something far away,
20 Where the river widens to meet the bay, —
A line of black that bends and floats
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,
Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride
25 On the opposite shore walked Paul Revere.
Now he patted his horse's side,

Now gazed at the landscape far and near,
Then, impetuous, stamped the earth,
And turned and tightened his saddle girth ;
But mostly he watched with eager search
The belfry tower of the Old North Church, 5
As it rose above the graves on the hill,
Lonely and spectral and somber and still.
And lo ! as he looks, on the belfry's height
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light !
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns, 10
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns !

A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing, a spark 15
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet :
That was all ! And yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night ;
And the spark struck out by that steed, in his flight,
Kindled the land into flame with its heat. 20

He has left the village and mounted the steep,
And beneath him, tranquil and broad and deep,
Is the Mystic, meeting the ocean tides :
And under the alders that skirt its edge,
Now soft on the sand, now loud on the ledge, 25
Is heard the tramp of his steed as he rides.

- It was twelve by the village clock
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town.
He heard the crowing of the cock,
And the barking of the farmer's dog,
5 And felt the damp of the river fog,
That rises after the sun goes down.
- It was one by the village clock,
When he galloped into Lexington.
He saw the gilded weathercock
10 Swim in the moonlight as he passed,
And the meetinghouse windows, blank and bare,
Gaze at him with a spectral glare,
As if they already stood aghast
At the bloody work they would look upon.
- 15 It was two by the village clock,
When he came to the bridge in Concord town.
He heard the bleating of the flock,
And the twitter of birds among the trees,
And felt the breath of the morning breeze
20 Blowing over the meadows brown.
And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead,
Pierced by a British musket ball.
- 25 You know the rest. In the books you have read
How the British Regulars fired and fled, —

How the farmers gave them ball for ball,
From behind each fence and farmyard-wall,
Chasing the redcoats down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road, 5
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere;
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm, —
A cry of defiance and not of fear, 10
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forevermore!
For, borne on the night wind of the Past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness and peril and need, 15
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoof beats of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

— HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

bar'rack, house for soldiers; **gren a diers'**, foot soldiers, originally so called because they carried grenades or bombs; **som'ber**, dark; **sen'ti nel**, guard; **im pet'u ous**, eager; **spec'tral**, ghastly; **tran'quil**, quiet; **a ghas't'**, horrified; **e merge'**, come out.

1. How long ago did Paul Revere take his famous ride?
2 From what point did he start? Where did he go? Follow his course on your map. How long a ride was it? 3: Where is the Old North Church? Find out if it is still standing. 4. What

was he riding for? At the beginning of what war was this? 5. What is a phantom? Why is the *Somerset* called a **phantom ship**? 6. Why is the ladder **trembling**? 7. What is meant by the night encampment of the dead? 8. What was the **line of black** that the watcher in the belfry saw? How did the British come? Find the answer in the poem. 9. Why is the church steeple called **spectral** and **somber**? 10. Explain the line "The fate of a nation was riding that night." 11. What do the next two lines mean? 12. What did Paul Revere's ride accomplish? Read the lines of the poem that tell us. 13. What does the author mean in the last stanza when he says that in the time of danger Paul Revere's message and the hoof beats of his steed will always be heard? 14. Tell the whole story in your own words.

Spelling. — Study and write from dictation the first five lines.

Pronouns. — I. To whom do the underlined words in the following passage refer? Read the stanza aloud and substitute for the underlined words the name for which each stands.

And lo! as he looks, on the belfry's height,
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns,
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns.

II. To what does the word **they** refer in the following passage? Read aloud, substituting for **they** the noun for which it stands. Which reads the more smoothly, the version in which you repeat the noun many times, or the one in which some word is used in place of the noun?

And the meetinghouse windows, blank and bare,
Gaze at him with a spectral glare,
As if they already stood aghast
At the bloody work they would look upon.

Rule. — A word which is used in place of a noun is called a **pronoun**.

III. In the following sentences substitute for the pronouns the nouns for which they stand : —

1. The brook said, "I chatter over stony ways."
2. As he approached the village, Rip Van Winkle met a number of people.
3. A wind came up out of the sea
And said, "O mists, make room for me."
4. Squirrels like to make their nests in hollow trees.
5. Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn.
6. Sleep, baby, sleep!
Thy father guards the sheep.
7. The plowman homeward plods his weary way.
8. The sea birds screamed as they wheeled around.

73

UNION AND LIBERTY

FLAG of the heroes who left us their glory,
Borne through their battlefields' thunder and flame,
Blazoned in song and illumined in story,
Wave o'er us all who inherit their fame!
Up with our banner bright,
Sprinkled with starry light,
Spread its fair emblems from mountain to shore,
While through the sounding sky
Loud rings the Nation's cry, —
UNION AND LIBERTY! ONE EVERMORE!

Light of our firmament, guide of our Nation,
 Pride of her children, and honored afar,
 Let the wide beams of thy full constellation
 Scatter each cloud that would darken a star!

5 Empire unsceptered! what foe shall assail thee,
 Bearing the standard of Liberty's van?
 Think not the God of thy fathers shall fail thee,
 Striving with men for the birthright of man!

10 Lord of the Universe! shield us and guide us,
 Trusting Thee always, through shadow and sun!
 Thou hast united us, who shall divide us?
 Keep us, O keep us the MANY IN ONE!

—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

bla'zoned, ornamented, made beautiful; **il lu'mined**, made bright; **em'blems**, signs—the flag is a sign of the nation, it stands for it; **fir'ma ment**, sky; **con stel la'tion**, group of stars; **un scep'tered**, without a scepter (the staff borne by a king),—that is, without a king; **van**, front; **blight'ed**, withered.

1. Read the poem through. What does the poet tell us about the flag in the first and second stanzas? 2. What heroes are meant (first line)? 3. What songs do you know that “blazon” the flag? Tell some story that you have read about the flag. 4. What is a constellation? What is meant by “the full constellation” in the second stanza? 5. What does “Empire unsceptered” mean? To what empire does it refer? Name an empire that is sceptered. 6. What is the “birthright of man”? 7. To whom does thou refer in the fourth stanza. 8. What is meant by **shadow** in the last stanza? By **sun**? 10. Why does the poet call our country the “many in one”?

Pronouns. — Select all pronouns in the following sentences: —

1. Lord of the Universe! shield us and guide us!
2. Think not the God of thy fathers shall fail thee.
3. Up with our banner bright!
4. Thou hast united us, who shall divide us?
5. Amidst the storm they sang.
6. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work.
7. Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him.
8. We should be as careful of our words as of our actions.
9. The year is going; let him go.
10. Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just.
11. Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low.
12. She loved each living thing.
13. They toil not, neither do they spin.
14. Here hath been dawning
Another blue day:
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?

Written Exercise. — Make also a list of the nouns in these sentences.

74

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave grass quiver,
Asleep are the ranks of the dead:
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the one, the Blue,
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet :
5 Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day ;
Under the laurel, the Blue,
Under the willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
10 The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers
Alike for the friend and the foe :
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day ;
15 Under the roses, the Blue,
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
The morning sun rays fall,
With a touch impartially tender,
20 On the blossoms blooming for all.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day ;
Broidered with gold, the Blue,
Mellowed with gold, the Gray.

25 So, when the summer calleth,
On forest and field of grain,

With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of the rain :
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day ;
Wet with the rain, the Blue, 5
Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done.
In the storm of years that are fading
No braver battle was won : 10
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day ;
Under the blossoms, the Blue,
Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more shall the war cry sever, 15
Or the winding rivers be red ;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead :
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day ; 20
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

— FRANCIS MILES FINCH.

go'ry, bloody ; des'o late, lonely ; im par'tial ly, equally, justly ;
up braid'ing, reproof ; sev'er, divide.

1. Why is this poem called *The Blue and the Gray* ? Which
soldiers wore the blue ? Which the gray ? 2. What is meant by

the "fleets of iron" in the first stanza? by the "inland river"? 3. To which soldiers does **these** refer in the first line of the second stanza? Which soldiers suffered the "gloom of defeat"? 4. Why was the **laurel** over the blue and the **willow** over the gray? 5. Explain the first four lines of the fourth stanza. 6. What generous deed is meant in the sixth stanza? 7. What battle is meant in this stanza. 8. Explain the fourth line of the last stanza. 9. On what day do we decorate the graves of our soldiers? 10. What does the word **sever** mean? In what way did the war sever? What war was this?

75

A VISIT TO A REINDEER CAMP

It is one of the first days of December. Our watches and a faint streak of light in the south tell us that it is near noon, but the sun is seen no more. It has set for good this year, and some six or seven weeks are to pass before we shall see it again.

In front of the sheriff's residence eight harnessed reindeer are waiting to take us to a reindeer camp about twenty miles off. Although always impatient, the splendid animals seem more so when on the point of traveling.

10 The sleigh, or *pulk* as it is called, seems from its construction to be better adapted to water than land traveling. Cut a low boat in halves, take the stem part and close it behind with a perpendicular sheet of wood, and you have a *pulk*. It is about the length of a man, with

15 out any covering whatever, and completely empty, the

driver squatting down in the bottom. As it is, moreover, provided with a keel, it will be pretty clear that it is about as easily managed as a boat on land.

You will wonder why the Lapps use this primitive, and, as it seems, awkward vehicle, which would seem to show that reindeer driving was an invention of yesterday; and it is common for one who uses it for the first time



to make all sorts of suggestions for its improvement. But experience teaches that the Lapps know best what suits their needs, and that the *pulk* ought to remain as it is. 10

What is most annoying to the stranger is that the *pulk* does not, like the sleigh, travel on runners, but on a little keel, and capsizes, in consequence, at the slightest bump or want of balance on the part of the driver, and that it is drawn by a single trace, and not by shafts. It 15

follows that the reindeer cannot hold it back when going downhill, and this fact often causes the traveler to come down rather more swiftly than he might wish. Finally, the driver uses only one rein, and therefore has not complete control over the deer.

There are, however, very good reasons why the Lapps prefer their own methods. A sleigh would, for instance, sink far deeper into the loose snow, and be knocked to pieces over rough ground, as they drove through forests and across mountains. The sleigh would capsize quicker than the *pulk*, strange as it may seem, for the latter only capsizes in the hands of an inexperienced driver. The expert has it completely in his power, and understands how to keep it straight by balancing it with the weight of his body in places where a sleigh would be hopelessly upset. Furthermore, a sleigh would become entangled in the branches and underbrush of the forest. The *pulk*, being wedge-shaped, can follow wherever the reindeer can get through, for there is nothing at the sides to offer any resistance.

The eight fur-clad men, of whom I was one, were ready at last. It was to be my first drive in a *pulk*. At the last moment somebody kindly gave me a few hints as to the placing of my body. I got inside, wound the reins around my wrist, and before I had even time to think or look ahead, the whole caravan shot forward, and off we went in the wildest manner, without order, right and

left, the *pulks* swaying to and fro, and seesawing by way of variety on their keels. As the ground was but scantily covered with snow, the movements of the *pulk* reminded me most vividly of a boat in a heavy sea. At one moment two or three *pulks* jolted against each other with the most alarming cracking noise, and at the next they were yards apart.

I knew enough to understand that the secret of driving was to stick to the vehicle. I therefore let reindeer be reindeer, and did my best to accommodate myself to the pitchings of the *pulk* by all the arts of balancing. Although I am at a loss to understand how, I managed to keep my seat, and when the first surprise was past, I began to look around me.

We were speeding along in the most reckless manner and at a terrific rate. I never rode a horse in a steeplechase, but from my slight knowledge of the sport I am prepared to wager that the dangers are as nothing to this daring flight over fields and meadows, uphill, downhill, over boulders, logs, and streams, without, as it seemed, any aim or object. There was no question of guiding—the reindeer appears to select its own course, without the slightest regard for either man or *pulk*. It is, in fact, even for the most expert Lapp driver, only possible to make the reindeer follow a general course; it chooses the road for itself.

After about two hours' driving, which was the most

interesting and exciting journey I ever undertook, we arrived at the place where the Lapp families had settled with their herd. A column of smoke and the barking of a couple of dogs welcomed us to the abode of the Lapp nomads.

—SOPHUS TROMHOLT: *Under the Rays of the Aurora Borealis.*

con struc'tion, the way a thing is made; a dapt'ed, fitted, suited; per pen dic'u lar, straight up and down; prim'i tive, very old; ex'pert, skillful person; steeple-chase, a race on horseback, over all obstacles, to some distant object, originally, to a steeple; nom'ads, wandering tribes.

1. Judging from the first paragraph, in what part of the world is this? Why is there only a faint streak of light at noon here? During what part of the year does the sun not shine? Would you rather visit this part of the world in December or June? Why?
2. Find Lapland on your maps. How far north of your own home is it?
3. Make a drawing of a pulk from the description given.
4. Describe the peculiarities of traveling with reindeer.

Pronouns. — 1. Write three sentences about the Laplanders, using a different pronoun in each in place of their name.

2. Write three sentences about the Laplander's sleigh or pulk, using a different pronoun in each instead of the word pulk.

3. Write three sentences about yourself, using a different pronoun in each in place of your own name.

4. What pronouns can you use in speaking of yourself? In speaking of other people? In speaking of things?

5. Copy the following sentences, and fill in the blanks with pronouns that you might use in speaking to another person: —

- (1) — must wake and call me early.
- (2) Where — treasure is, there will — heart be also.
- (3) Be just before — are generous.
- (4) Hesitate not to perform — duty.

Fill in the following blanks with pronouns that you might use in speaking of some person or thing.

- (1) The village master taught — little school.
- (2) A woman sat in unwomanly rags,
Plying — needle and thread.
- (3) I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise —.
- (4) The evil that men do lives after —.
- (5) All men are at some time masters of — fate.
- (6) Money is a good servant, but — is a bad master.

76

A VISIT TO A REINDEER CAMP (*Concluded*)

THE “dwelling” of the mountain Lapp has not much in common with what civilized beings mean by this term. There is no question of building, rooms, or roof. The mountain Lapp lives, summer and winter, in snow and sunshine, in his tent. A simple structure of a few long logs raised on end, over these a cover of coarse woollen stuff, or a rough canvas, — this is home.

The tent is conical in shape, and the diameter varies from twelve to sixteen feet. The height is eight to ten feet. At the top is an opening which is window, chimney, and ventilator all in one. Immediately below it is the hearth — always lighted, — on which the food is cooked and by which the tent is warmed. On one side of the tent is a small opening, which may be closed with a door made of canvas.

This narrow apartment, in which one can hardly stand erect, is the dining room, parlor, and bedroom, kitchen and pantry of the whole family. Of furniture there is none. The ground, covered with birch boughs, is chair, table.



cupboard, floor, and bed. In the day the occupants squat around the fire, eating, drinking, or working, and during the night they huddle around it. Undressing at night or toilet in the morning are things unknown to the mountain Lapp. He sleeps all the winter and part of the

summer in his dress, in the winter in skin with the hair inwards. The entire family lives in one small tent; there is no room for proper washing. Even if he were clean, he would in a few moments become dirty from the smoke, soot, and dust.

5

When a tent is occupied by half a dozen people, there is indeed not much room to spare; the air is filled with smoke, and is, therefore, not what might be called pure, particularly as the tent is shared by three or four dogs.

It is obvious that life in such a tent is not very refined or well regulated. There are no fixed meals, for the members of the family have to take their turns in guarding the reindeer. A large kettle hangs always over the fire, and when a Lapp wants to eat he dips his hand into the pot, and fetches out a choice morsel of meat, which he devours with the aid of the long sheath knife carried by his side, the fingers serving as fork. A visitor to the land of the Lapps must not be too dainty.

The stay of the Lapp in a certain place depends on many things, as, for instance, the richness of the moss or the presence of wolves; but it is seldom that he remains quiet in the same spot for more than three or four days. Then he can rest no longer, but moves the tent at least a couple of miles away. The goods are gathered together and carried — in the winter in *pulks*, but in the summer, with far greater difficulty, on the back of the reindeer — to the next camping place.

25

The life of these nomad Lapps is closely connected with the mountain, the desert, and the free open air. Here, only here, is his true home. The blue sky and the mountain air he has breathed from his birth become
5 a necessity to his nature as he grows up. The Lapp passes almost his entire life in the open air, and his tent does not even protect him against the autumn rain, the winter snow, or the spring storms. Sometimes the rain floods his tent or the snow envelops it, and sometimes the
10 wind levels it with the ground. But still the snowy desert is his chosen home, and it is only here that he can be studied and judged with justice.

—SOPHUS TROMHOLT: *Under the Rays of the Aurora Borealis.*

Oral Composition. — Describe the dwelling of the Lapp, and his dress, and tell something about his mode of life.

Written Composition. — 1. Write a short composition on *Traveling in Different Countries*, by means of the reindeer in Lapland; dogs and sledges among the Eskimos; the camel in the desert; the elephant in India; etc.

Select two or three of these methods and describe them. Tell why each is best in the country where it is used.

You might "make believe" that you have taken a trip around the world and have tried these and other curious methods of traveling. Tell which you enjoyed most and why.

Spelling. — Reindeer, animals, experience, sleigh, question, guiding, families, exciting, circumstance, recollections, existence, autumn, height, knowledge, capsizes.

77

THE PASSENGER PIGEON

THE passenger pigeon, or, as it is usually named in America, the wild pigeon, moves with great rapidity, propelling itself by quickly repeated flaps of the wings, which it brings more or less near to the body, according to the degree of swiftness which is required. Its great power of flight enables it to pass over an astonishing space in a very short time. This is proved by facts well known in America. Thus, pigeons have been killed in the neighborhood of New York, with their crops full of rice, which they must have collected in the fields of Georgia and Carolina, these districts being the nearest in which they could possibly have procured a supply of that kind of food. As they can digest food entirely in twelve hours, they must, in this case, have traveled between three hundred and four hundred miles in six hours, which shows their speed to be at an average about one mile in a minute. A speed such as this would enable one of these birds, were it so inclined, to visit the European continent in less than three days.

They have also great power of vision, which enables them, as they travel at that swift rate, to inspect the country below, and discover their food readily. This I have also proved to be the case by having observed them, when passing over a sterile part of the country, or one

scantily furnished with food suited to them, keep high in the air, so as to enable them to survey hundreds of acres at once. On the contrary, when the land is richly covered with food, they fly low, in order to discover the part most plentifully supplied.

Their body is of a long, oval form, steered by a long, well-plumed tail, and propelled by well-set wings, the muscles of which are large and powerful for the size of the bird. When one is seen gliding through the woods and close to the observer, it passes like a thought, and on trying to see it again, the eye searches in vain; the bird is gone.

The multitude of wild pigeons in our woods is astonishing. Indeed, after having viewed them so often, and under so many circumstances, I even now feel inclined to pause, and assure myself that what I am going to relate is fact. Yet I have seen it all, and that too in the company of persons who, like myself, were struck dumb with amazement.

In the autumn of 1813 I left my house at Henderson, on the banks of the Ohio, on my way to Louisville. In passing over the Barrens, a few miles beyond Hardensburgh, I observed the pigeons flying from northeast to southwest, in greater numbers than I thought I had ever seen them before, and wishing to count the flocks that might pass within the reach of my eye in one hour, I dismounted, seated myself on an eminence, and began to mark with my pencil, making a dot for every flock that

passed. In a short time, finding the task which I had undertaken an impossible one, as the birds poured on in countless numbers, I rose, and counting the dots then put down, found that one hundred and sixty-three had been made in twenty-one minutes. I traveled on, and still met 6 more the farther I proceeded. The air was literally filled with pigeons; the light of noonday was obscured as by an eclipse; and the continued buzz of wings made me drowsy. Not a single bird alighted, for not a nut or acorn was that year to be seen in the neighborhood. They 10 consequently flew so high that different trials to reach them with a rifle failed; nor did the reports disturb them in the least. I cannot describe to you the extreme beauty of their movement through the air when a hawk chanced to press upon the rear of a flock. At once, like a torrent, 15 and with a noise like thunder, they rushed into a compact mass, pressing upon each other towards the center. In these almost solid masses they descended, and swept close over the earth with the greatest velocity, mounted perpendicularly so as to resemble a vast column, and, when 20 high, were seen wheeling and twisting within their continued lines, which then resembled the coils of a gigantic serpent.

Before sunset I reached Louisville, distant from Har-densburgh fifty-five miles. The pigeons were still passing 25 in undiminished numbers, and continued to do so for three days in succession. The people were all in arms. The

banks of the Ohio were crowded with men and boys, constantly shooting at the pilgrims, which there flew lower as they passed the river. Multitudes were thus destroyed. For a week or more the population fed on no other flesh than that of pigeons, and talked of nothing but pigeons.

— JOHN JAMES AUDUBON: *The Birds of America*.

pro pel'ling, pushing forward; **ster'ile**, barren; **sur vey'**, look over; **com pact'**, pressed together; **un di min'ished**, not made less; **suc ces'sion**, one after another.

1. Compare the rate at which the passenger pigeon travels with the rate at which a railroad train goes. How long would it take a train to go three hundred miles? 2. How large flocks of birds have you ever seen? 3. Describe the appearance of the passenger pigeon. Why do you think it is so called?

Adjectives. — 1. The pigeon flies rapidly. 2. The wild pigeon flies rapidly. 3. The beautiful pigeon flies rapidly.

What information does the second sentence give which the first one lacks? the third?

What work, then, do the words **wild** and **beautiful** do in the sentence? To what word do they belong? To what kind of words — or to what part of speech — do they belong?

She is young. She is small. She is good.

What work do the words **young**, **small**, and **good** do? To what word do they belong? To what part of speech?

Rule. — A word used to describe or to limit the meaning of a noun or pronoun is called an **adjective**.

Use the following adjectives in sentences:—

brave	kind	friendly	tall
funny	old	blue	white
quiet	red	wise	few
high	weak	honest	fifth
sad	clean	two	many

THE PASSENGER PIGEON (*Concluded*)

It may not, perhaps, be out of place to attempt an estimate of the number of pigeons contained in one of those mighty flocks, and of the quantity of food daily consumed by its members. The inquiry will tend to show the astonishing bounty of the great Author of nature in providing for the wants of his creatures. Let us take a column one mile in breadth, which is far below the average size, and suppose it passing over us without interruption for three hours, at the rate mentioned above of one mile a minute. Allowing two pigeons to the square yard, we have one billion, one hundred and fifteen millions, one hundred and thirty-six thousand pigeons in one flock. As every pigeon daily consumes fully half a pint of food, the quantity necessary for supplying this vast multitude must be eight millions seven hundred and twelve thousand bushels per day.

As soon as the pigeons discover enough food to entice them to alight, they fly round in circles, viewing the country below. During their flight, on such occasions, the dense mass which they form exhibits a beautiful appearance, as it changes its direction, now displaying a glistening sheet of azure, when the backs of the birds come into view, and then suddenly presenting a mass of rich deep

purple. They then pass lower, over the woods, and for a moment are lost among the foliage, but again emerge, and are seen gliding aloft. They now alight, but the next moment, as if suddenly alarmed, they take to wing, producing by the flapping of their wings a noise like the roar of distant thunder, and sweep through the forests to see if danger is near. Hunger, however, soon brings them to the ground. When alighted, they are seen industriously throwing up the withered leaves in quest of the fallen mast. The quantity of ground thus swept is astonishing, and so completely has it been cleared that the gleaner who might follow in their rear would find his labor completely lost. As the sun begins to sink beneath the horizon, they depart in a body for the roosting place, which not frequently is hundreds of miles distant, as has been found by persons who have kept an account of their arrivals and departures.

Let us now inspect their nightly gathering places. I repeatedly visited one of these on the banks of the Green River in Kentucky. It was, as is always the case, in a portion of the forest where the trees were of great size, and where there was little underwood. I rode through it upwards of forty miles, and, crossing it in different parts, found its average breadth to be rather more than three miles. My first view of it was about a fortnight after the period when they had made choice of it, and I arrived there nearly two hours before sunset. Few pigeons were

then to be seen, but a great number of persons, with horses and wagons, guns and ammunition, had already established camps on the borders. Everything proved to me that the number of birds coming to this part of the forest must be almost beyond belief. As the period of their arrival approached, their foes anxiously prepared to receive them. Some were furnished with iron pots containing sulphur, others with torches of pine knots, many with poles, and the rest with guns. The sun was lost to our view, yet not a pigeon had arrived. Everything was ready, and all eyes were gazing on the clear sky, which appeared, in glimpses amidst the tall trees. Suddenly there burst forth a general cry of "Here they come!"

The noise which they made, though yet distant, reminded me of a hard gale at sea, passing through the rigging of a close-reefed vessel. As the birds arrived and passed over me, I felt a current of air that surprised me. Thousands were soon knocked down by the pole men. The birds continued to pour in. The fires were lighted, and a magnificent, as well as wonderful and almost terrifying, sight presented itself. The pigeons, arriving by thousands, alighted everywhere, one above another, until solid masses as large as hogsheads were formed on the branches all round. Here and there the perches gave way under the crash, and falling to the ground, destroyed hundreds of the birds beneath, forcing down the dense groups with

which every stick was loaded. It was a scene of uproar and confusion. I found it quite useless to speak, or even to shout, to those persons who were nearest to me. Even the reports of the guns were seldom heard, and I was made aware of the firing only by seeing the shooters reloading,

The pigeons were constantly coming, and it was past midnight before I perceived a decrease in the number of those that arrived. The uproar continued the whole night. Towards the approach of the day, the noise in some measure subsided. Long before objects were distinguishable, the pigeons began to move off in a direction quite different from that in which they had arrived the evening before, and at sunrise all that were able to fly had disappeared. The howlings of the wolves now reached our ears, and the foxes, lynxes, cougars, bears, raccoons, opossums, and polecats were seen sneaking off, while eagles and hawks of different species, accompanied by a crowd of vultures, came to enjoy their share of the spoil.

— JOHN JAMES AUDUBON: *The Birds of America*.

es'ti mate, reckoning; **in ter rup'tion**, stop; **en tice'**, tempt; **az'ure**, blue; **mast**, acorns or other nuts; **glean'er**, one who gathers after the reapers; **dis tin'guish a ble**, able to be seen or heard.

1. Who is meant by the Author of Nature? 2. Find as many instances as you can of the intelligence of these birds. 3. Describe the scene at one of their roosting places. 4. Why are such great flocks of pigeons never seen now?

Spelling: *Words frequently misspelled.*

1. separate.	10. government.	19. errand.
2. scissors.	11. shepherd.	20. prairie.
3. receive.	12. Wednesday.	21. absence.
4. deceive.	13. February.	* 22. knowledge.
5. believe.	14. business.	23. similar.
6. besiege.	15. necessary.	24. courteous.
7. friend.	16. Tuesday.	25. bureau.
8. niece.	17. college.	26. autumn.
9. neighbor.	18. conquer.	27. ancient.

79

THE GLADNESS OF NATURE

Is this a time to be cloudy and sad,
 When our mother Nature laughs around ;
 When even the deep blue heavens look glad,
 And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground ?

There are notes of joy from the hangbird and wren, 5
 And the gossip of swallows through all the sky ;
 The ground squirrel gayly chirps by his den,
 And the wilding bee hums merrily by.

The clouds are at play in the azure space
 And their shadows at play on the bright green vale, 10
 And here they stretch to the frolic chase,
 And there they roll on the easy gale.

There's a dance of leaves in that aspen bower,
There's a titter of winds in that beechen tree,
There's a smile on the fruit, and a smile on the flower,
And a laugh from the brook that runs to the sea.

- 5 And look at the broad-faced sun, how he smiles
On the dewy earth that smiles in his ray,
On the leaping waters and gay young isles;
Ay, look, and he'll smile thy gloom away.

— WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

1. Why may we speak of Nature as our mother? 2. Name all the different things in the poem that show joy. 3. What time of year is meant? Find the lines that tell us. 4. What kind of a bird is a hangbird? What is another name for it? 5. What unusual word is used to describe the bee? What does it mean? 6. What does **azure** mean? What is the azure space? 7. What is meant by the **play** of the clouds? 8. What kind of a tree is an aspen? By what other name is it called? The next time you see one, notice how the leaves "dance," even when the leaves of other trees are quiet. Look at the leaf closely, and see if you can find out why it does so. 9. What is a **bower**? What is the **laugh** of the brook? 10. Do you like this poem? What do you like about it?

Grammar. — Find all the adjectives in the following:—

1. The clouds are at play in the azure space.
2. Even the deep blue heavens look glad.
3. The last stanza of *The Gladness of Nature*.
4. A fair little girl sat under a tree.
5. Three fishers went sailing out into the west.
6. This was the noblest Roman of them all.
7. My good blade carves the casques of men.
8. Speak! Speak! thou fearful guest!

9. I was a viking wild.
10. Then out spake brave Horatius.
11. King Francis was a hearty king and loved a royal sport.
12. There went three kings into the East,
Three kings both great and high.
13. Where the pools are bright and deep,
Where the gray trout lies asleep,
Up the river and o'er the lea,
That's the way for Billy and me.
14. "You are old, Father William," the young man said.
15. Our band is few, but true and tried.
16. All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

80

THE CLOUD

I BRING fresh showers for the thirsting flowers
 From the seas and the streams;
 I bear light shade for the leaves when laid
 In their noonday dreams.
 From my wings are shaken the dews that waken 5
 The sweet buds every one,
 When rocked to rest on their mother's breast,
 As she dances about the sun.
 I wield the flail of the lashing hail,
 And whiten the green plains under; 10
 And then again I dissolve in rain,
 And laugh as I pass in thunder.

I sift the snow on the mountains below,
And their great pines groan aghast ;
And all the night 'tis my pillow white,
While I sleep in the arms of the blast.
5 Sublime on the towers of my skyey bowers
Lightning, my pilot, sits ;
In a cavern under is fettered the thunder,
It struggles and howls at fits.
Over earth and ocean with gentle motion
10 This pilot is guiding me,
Lured by the love of the genii that move
In the depths of the purple sea.
That orbèd maiden with white fire laden
Whom mortals call the moon
15 Glides glimmering o'er my fleecelike floor
By the midnight breezes strewn ;
And wherever the beat of her unseen feet,
Which only the angels hear,
May have broken the woof of my tent's thin roof,
20 The stars peep behind her and peer.
And I laugh to see them whirl and flee
Like a swarm of golden bees,
When I widen the rent in my wind-built tent, —
Till the calm rivers, lakes, and seas,
25 Like strips of the sky fallen through me on high,
Are each paved with the moon and these.

—PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

flail, used in threshing; **dis solve'**, melt; **sub lime'**, grand; **at fits**, from time to time, by fits and starts; **lured**, tempted; **ge'ni i**, spirits; **orb'ed** (in verse, often pronounced as two syllables), round; **woof**, the warp and the woof are the threads used in weaving; **rent**, tear.

1. Who is speaking in this poem? 2. Explain how it brings showers from the seas and streams. 3. Who is the "mother" of the buds? 4. What is a flail? 5. At what time of year does the cloud do the things spoken of in the first stanza? In the second? 6. To what does the poet liken the stars? 7. What is meant by the rivers and lakes being paved with the moon and stars?

Written Composition.—Describe a great storm that you remember—either a rain, hail, or snow storm. Where were you at the time? What damage was done by the storm? What sights did you see?

When you have finished, read it all over, and see if you can improve it by changing a word here and there. Do not use the same words over and over again. Perhaps the following lists will help you.

storm, tempest, hurricane.
blew, howled, roared, shrieked
big, great, large, tremendous.
force, fury, might, violence.
destroyed, ruined, broke, overthrew, damaged.

81

THE BROOK

I COME from haunts of coot and hern:
I make a sudden sally,
And sparkle out among the fern,
To bicker down a valley;

By thirty hills I hurry down,
Or slip between the ridges,
By twenty thorps, a little town.
And half a hundred bridges.

5 I chatter over stony ways
In little sharps and trebles;
I bubble into eddying bays,
I babble on the pebbles;

10 With many a curve my banks I fret
By many a field and fallow,
And many a fairy foreland set
With willow-weed and mallow;

I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river;
15 For men may come, and men may go,
But I go on forever.

I wind about, and in and out,
With here a blossom sailing,
And here and there a lusty trout,
20 And here and there a grayling,

And here and there a foamy flake
Upon me as I travel,
With many a silvery waterbreak
Above the golden gravel,



And draw them all along, and flow
To join the brimming river ;
For men may come, and men may go,
But I go on forever.

5 I steal by lawns and grassy plots,
I slide by hazel covers ;
I move the sweet forget-me-nots
That grow for happy lovers.

10 I slip, I slide, I gloom, I glance,
Among my skimming swallows ;
I make the netted sunbeam dance
Against my sandy shallows.

I murmur under moon and stars
In brambly wildernesses ;
15 I linger by my shingly bars,
I loiter round my cresses ;

And out again I curve and flow
To join the brimming river ;
For men may come, and men may go,
20 But I go on forever.

— ALFRED TENNYSON.

haunts, places much visited (compare a "haunted" house); coot, a water fowl; hern, heron; sal'y, leap forth; bick'er, quarrel; thorps, villages; sharps and trebles, musical terms; fal'low, ground plowed but not planted; fore'land, cape.

1. Who is speaking? Compare in this respect with *The Cloud*.
2. What is a **coot**? a **hern**? What does this tell you about the kind of place from which the brook comes? 3. Read the second stanza. Compare this place with the one from which the brook starts. What is the difference? 4. What is meant by **fretting** the banks?
5. Find all the different things that the brook sees on its journey.
6. How does the brook make the sunbeams dance? 7. Read a stanza that makes you think the brook is noisy; one that makes you think it is quiet. 8. Select and read aloud the stanza that you like the best of all.

Written Composition. — If you have ever followed the windings of a brook, if you have fished in one, or sailed boats on it, if you have ever dammed the waters of a little stream, or waded in it, tell of your experiences with it. You might call your story *A Brook I Know*.

Adjectives. — Notice the great number of adjectives that Tennyson uses. Select ten of them, and write them with the noun which they limit or describe. Use these same adjectives in sentences of your own with different nouns.

Pronouns and Nouns (Review). — What pronoun is repeated many times in the poem? What other pronouns are used? Make a list of the nouns in the first stanza.

82

MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,
The birthplace of valor, the country of worth;
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,
The hills of the Highlands forever I love.

- 5 Farewell to the mountains high covered with snow;
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods;
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.
My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,
10 My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.

— ROBERT BURNS.

straths, ravines.

1. Where are the Highlands? 2. Why do you think they are so dear to the writer? 3. Read the lines that tell you something about the scenery of the Highlands.

Oral Composition.— Read the poem again. Notice all the pleasant things the poet recalls about life in the mountains.

Have a class discussion on the subject, Where I had rather spend a summer,— in the mountains or at the seashore.

Divide the class, and have half prepared with arguments in favor of the mountains, the other half ready to state the advantages of the seashore.

Adjectives.— Find all the adjectives in the second stanza.

Fill in the following blanks with adjectives:—

1. Burns wrote — poems. 2. This poem shows his — love for his — home. 3. I am — and —. 4. Hark! what a — cry! 5. — and — I sat down to rest. 6. Is your lesson —? 7. There are — children in my class. 8. I am — years old.



83

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER

I REMEMBER, I remember

The house where I was born,
 The little window where the sun
 Came peeping in at morn ;
 He never came a wink too soon,
 Nor brought too long a day ;
 But now I often wish the night
 Had borne my breath away !

5

I remember, I remember

Where I was used to swing,
 And thought the air must rush as fresh
 To swallows on the wing ;
 My spirit flew in feathers then,
 That is so heavy now,
 And summer pools could hardly cool
 The fever on my brow !

10

15

- I remémber, I remember
The fir trees dark and high ;
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky :
5 It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy
To know I'm farther off from heaven
Than when I was a boy.

— THOMAS HOOD.

1. If you read carefully, you will see that each stanza is about a different thing. About what is the first? the second? the third?
2. Which stanza brings the clearest picture to your mind? 3. Explain the fifth and sixth lines of the first stanza. 4. What words does the poet use to describe fir trees? Are there any of these trees in your neighborhood? If so, look at them, and see if they answer the poet's description—dark and high, with slender tops?

Written Composition.—Can you recall something that you had and enjoyed particularly when you were quite a little child; as your first knife, or your first big doll, or your first book?

Perhaps you will think of something else that you look back upon with great pleasure. Write about the pride and satisfaction you took in it, how you felt when you broke or lost it, etc.

Verbs.—Read this group of words:—

The children —— to one another.

Why is it unsatisfactory? Is there any way of deciding what the children did?

You will see that the word which should tell or assert something about the children is omitted, and so the words convey no meaning to us. If you should write the word **shouted** in the blank space, that word would tell you what the children did, or would

assert something about the children. With what other word that asserts something about the children might you fill the blank?

The words which assert are very important words in the sentence, for the meaning of the whole sentence depends upon them.

In the following sentences which words assert?

1. The woodman spared the tree.
2. The wild bird sang.
3. The branches bent in the wind.
4. The sun shone.
5. The girl reads slowly.
6. I saw a bright star.
7. The little brook flows through the meadow.
8. I hear the chiming of the bells.
9. The swallow twitters in the eaves.
10. The ship sails before the breeze.

Rule. — A word which asserts is called a verb.

84

FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS

I KNOW a place where the sun is like gold,
And the cherry blooms burst with snow;
And down underneath is the loveliest nook,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
And one is for love, you know,
But God put another in for luck —
If you search, you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have faith,
You must love and be strong, and so,
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

— ELLA HIGGINSON.

1. Describe the place where the clovers grow. 2. Notice the expression "burst with snow" in the second line. Which do you think the prettier way of expressing the thought, — as the poet has, or in prose? Why? 3. Tell for what each leaf stands. 4. Read the last stanza carefully. What meaning can you find in it besides the actual finding of four-leaf clovers?

Verbs. — Fill in the following blanks with appropriate verbs.

1. The wheel —. 2. I — a beautiful rainbow. 3. The stockings — by the chimney. 4. The soldiers — bravely. 5. The tree — very large. 6. The water — cold to-day. 7. The child — his toy. 8. I — a long letter. 9. The river — to the sea. 10. The sun — through the clouds. 11. Solemnly — the village choir. 12. He — slowly and sadly away.



85

THE WHISTLE

WHEN I was a child of seven years old, my friends, on a holiday, filled my pockets with coppers. I went directly to a shop where they sold toys for children; and being charmed with the sound of a whistle that I met by the way in the hands of another boy, I gave all my money for one. I then came home, and went whistling all over the house, much pleased with my whistle, but disturbing all the family. My brothers, and sisters, and cousins, understanding the bargain I had made, told me I had given four times as much for it as it was worth; put me in mind of the good things I might have bought with the rest of the money; and laughed at me so much for my folly that I cried with vexation; and the reflection gave me more chagrin than the whistle gave me pleasure.

This, however, was afterward of use to me; so that often, when I was tempted to buy some unnecessary thing, I said to myself, "Don't give too much for the whistle;" and I saved my money.

As I grew up, came into the world, and observed the actions of men, I thought I met with many, very many, who gave too much for the whistle.

When I saw one too ambitious of court favor, sacrificing his time, his repose, his liberty, his virtue, and per-

haps his friends, to attain it, I have said to myself, "This man gives too much for his whistle."

When I saw another fond of popularity, constantly employing himself in political bustles, neglecting his own affairs, and ruining them by that neglect, "He pays, indeed," said I, "too much for his whistle."

If I knew a miser, who gave up every kind of comfortable living, all the pleasure of doing good to others, all the esteem of his fellow-citizens, and the joys of friendship, for the sake of accumulating wealth, "Poor man," said I, "you pay too much for your whistle."

When I met with a man of pleasure, sacrificing improvement of the mind, and ruining his health in its pursuit, "Mistaken man," said I, "you are providing pain for yourself, instead of pleasure; you give too much for your whistle."

If I see one fond of appearance, or fine clothes, fine houses, fine furniture, all above his fortune, for which he goes in debt, and ends his career in a prison, "Alas!" say I, "he has paid dear, very dear, for his whistle."

In short, I believe that a great part of the miseries of mankind are brought upon them by the false estimates they have made of the value of things, and by their giving too much for their whistles.

Yet I ought to have charity for those unhappy people, when I consider that, with all this wisdom of which I am boasting, there are certain things in the world so tempt-

ing that, if they were put to sale by auction, I might very easily be led to ruin myself in the purchase, and find that I had once more given too much for the whistle.

— BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

chagrin', shame; **court favor**, the good will of a king and his court; **sac'ri ficing**, giving up; **at tain'**, reach, get; **es teem'**, good opinion; **ac cu'mu la ting**, gathering.

1. In what way was Benjamin Franklin's experience with the whistle of use to him in later life? 2. How does the miser "pay too much for his whistle"? 3. Find another instance in the story where a person "pays too much for his whistle" without spending any money. 4. Read the last paragraph carefully. Suggest some of the things that might have tempted Franklin again to pay too much for his whistle. 5. Recall a time when you yourself did this. 6. What does the expression really mean? Put the thought into other words and see if you like it as well as Franklin's way of saying it.

Verbs. — Make a list of all the verbs in the following sentences: —

1. He pays too much for his whistle.
2. Time and tide wait for no man.
3. Pride goeth before destruction.
4. The new years come and the old years go.
5. A traveler through a dusty road
Strewed acorns on the lea.
6. The weary day turned to his rest.
7. The winds roared and the lightning flashed.
8. And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.
9. With my crossbow I shot the albatross.
10. I bring fresh showers for the thirsting flowers.
11. The small courtesies sweeten life; the greater ones ennoble it.
12. A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest clouds.
13. The plowman homeward plods his weary way.
14. Success follows earnest effort.
15. The glorious sun began its course.

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CONTENTMENT

"Man wants but little here below."

LITTLE I ask ; my wants are few ;

I only wish a hut of stone,
(A *very plain* brown stone will do,)

That I may call my own : —

5 And close at hand is such a one,
In yonder street that fronts the sun.

Plain food is quite enough for me ;

Three courses are as good as ten ; —
If Nature can subsist on three,

10 Thank Heaven for three. Amen !
I always thought cold victual nice ; —
My *choice* would be vanilla ice.

I care not much for gold or land ; —

15 Give me a mortgage here and there, —
Some good bank stock, some note of hand,
Or trifling railroad share, —

I only ask that Fortune send
A *little* more than I shall spend.

Jewels are baubles ; 'tis a sin

20 To care for such unfruitful things ; —

One good-sized diamond in a pin, —
Some, *not so large*, in rings, —
A ruby, and a pearl, or so,
Will do for me ; — I laugh at show.

My dame should dress in cheap attire ; 5
(Good, heavy silks are never dear ;) —
I own perhaps I *might* desire
Some shawls of true Cashmere, —
Some marrowy crapes of China silk,
Like wrinkled skins on scalded milk. 10

I would not have the horse I drive
So fast that folks must stop and stare ;
An easy gait — two, forty-five —
Suits me ; I do not care ; —
Perhaps, for just a *single spurt*, 15
Some seconds less would do no hurt.

Of books but few, — some fifty score
For daily use, and bound for wear ;
The rest upon an upper floor ; —
Some *little* luxury *there* 20
Of red morocco's gilded gleam,
And vellum rich as country cream.

Thus humble let me live and die,
Nor long for Midas' golden touch ;

If Heaven more generous gifts deny,
 I shall not miss them *much*,—
 Too grateful for the blessing lent
 Of simple tastes and mind content!

— OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

sub sist', exist, live; **vict'ual**, food; **mort'gage**, money lent with a house as **security**; **note of hand**, a signed promise to repay money; **bau'bles**, worthless finery; **at tire'**, dress; **vel'lum**, a very fine white leather.

1. Read the poem all through. Is it intended to be humorous or serious? 2. What kind of things does the writer ask for,— simple or expensive? Name all the things he wants. 3. How many were the "few" books he wanted? 4. What is the story of *Midas and the Golden Touch*? 5. "Man wants but little here below" is a line quoted from an old poem. Why does the poet use it at the head of his verses?

Grammar.—Tell the part of speech of every word in the following sentences:—

1. Good actions ennoble us.
2. The sea is a jovial comrade.
3. God bless our fatherland.
4. A good cause makes a stout heart.
5. Falsehood is cowardice; truth is courage.
6. Virtue is its own reward.
7. Keep thy heart a temple holy.
8. The violet lifts its calm blue eye.
9. All the lovely wayside things
 Their white-winged seeds are sowing.
10. Cæsar said, "I came, I saw, I conquered."
11. Little I ask; my wants are few.
12. The early bird catches the worm.
13. The result tests the work.

14. Cheerful looks make every dish a feast.
15. A chieftain's daughter seemed the maid;
Her satin snood, her silken plaid,
Her golden brooch, such birth betrayed.

Tell what kind of sentence each of the above is, and give the complete subject, the complete predicate, the simple subject, and the simple predicate of each.

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THE BLIND MEN AND THE ELEPHANT

A HINDOO FABLE

It was six men of Indostan
To learning much inclined,
Who went to see the Elephant
(Though all of them were blind),
That each by observation
Might satisfy his mind.

5

The First approached the Elephant,
And happening to fall
Against his broad and sturdy side,
At once began to bawl:
"God bless me! but the Elephant
Is very like a wall!"

10

The Second, feeling of the tusk,
Cried, "Ho! what have we here
So very round and smooth and sharp?
To me 'tis mighty clear

15

This wonder of an Elephant
Is very like a spear!"

5 The Third approached the animal,
 And happening to take
The squirming trunk within his hands,
 Thus boldly up and spake:
"I see," quoth he, "the Elephant
 Is very like a snake!"

10 The Fourth reached out his eager hand,
 And felt about the knee.
"What most this wondrous beast is like
 Is mighty plain," quoth he;
"Tis clear enough the Elephant
 Is very like a tree!"

15 The Fifth, who chanced to touch the ear,
 Said: "E'en the blindest man
Can tell what this resembles most;
 Deny the fact who can,
This marvel of an Elephant
20 Is very like a fan!"

The Sixth no sooner had begun
 About the beast to grope,
Than, seizing on the swinging tail
 That fell within his scope,

"I see," quoth he, "the Elephant
Is very like a rope!"

And so these men of Indostan
Disputed loud and long,
Each in his own opinion
Exceeding stiff and strong,
Though each was partly in the right,
And all were in the wrong!

— JOHN GODFREY SAXE.

Try this experiment: let six or eight children close their eyes and feel of some object, irregular in shape, that another presents to each in turn. Then let them describe the object, and see if they come much nearer the truth than the blind men who went to see the elephant.

Summary. — A word used as a name is called a **noun**.

A noun used as the name of a particular person, place, or thing is called a **proper noun**.

A proper noun is written with a capital letter.

A noun used as the name of a class of persons, places, or things is called a **common noun**.

A word used in place of a noun is called a **pronoun**.

A word used to describe or to limit the meaning of a noun or pronoun is called an **adjective**.

A word which asserts is called a **verb**.

Exercise. — Find in the poem five nouns, five adjectives, five pronouns, five verbs.

PRONUNCIATION OF PROPER NAMES

[This list contains all proper names about the pronunciation of which pupils would be in doubt. Diacritical marks are employed as in Webster's dictionaries. Names from *Hiawatha* are, as a rule, omitted. The meter of the verse indicates their accentuation, and the poet has made the spelling represent clearly the vowel sounds. It should be remembered, however, that in this poem accented *u* should be given its long sound (as in *use*).]

Aachen, Ä'-ken.

Aberbrothok, A-ber'-bro-thok.

Abou Ben Adhem, Ä'-boo Ben Ä'-dem.

Admetus, Ad-mē'-tus.

Æetes, E-ē'-tes.

Ægean, E-jē'-an.

Æolus, E'-o-lus.

Aershot, Ä'-skot.

Æthiop, E'-thi-op.

Agamemnon, Ag-a-mem'-non.

Aix, Äks.

Andromeda, An-drom'-e-da.

Andvari, And'-vā-rē.

Apollo, A-pol'-lo.

Argo, Ar-go.

Argonauts, Ar-go-nauts.

Argus, Ar'-gus.

Asgard, As'-gard.

Ashur, Ä'-shur.

Athene, A-thē'-nē.

Avalon, Av'-a-lon.

Baal, Bā'-äl.

Baldur, Bal'-dur.

Beau Séjour, Bō Sā-zhour'.

Bedivere, Bed'-i-vere.

Beowulf, Bā'-o-wulf.

Beth-peor, Beth-pē'-or.

Blancandrin, Blan-can'-drin.

Bragi, Brä'-gē.

Branstock, Bran'-stock.

Brimo, Brē'-mo.

Brynhild, Brin'-hild.

Busilwater, Bu'-sil-wa'-ter.

Calypso, Ka-lip'-so.

Canute, Ka-nūt'.

Cassiopeia, Kas-si-o-pi'-a.

Centaur, Sen'-taur.

Chalclope, Kal-cl'-o-pē.

Charlemagne, Sharle'-mān.

Cheiron, Kī'-ron.

Circe, Sir'-sē.

Colchian, Kol'-ki-an.

Colchis, Kol'-kis.

Corax, Kō'-rax.

Cordova, Kor'-do-va.

Cyclops (*singular*), Si'-clops.

Cyclopes (*plural*), Si-clō'-pēs.

Dromi, Drō'-mē.

Durendal, Du-ren'-dal.

Ellhu, E'-li-hu.

Eli, El'-li.

Eurylochus, U-ril'-o-kus.

Excalibur, Ex-cal'-i-bur.

Fafnir, Faf'-nēr.

Faldrun, Fal'-drūn.

Fenrir, Fen'-rēr.

Frey, Frī.

Frigga, Frig'-ga.

Gabriel, Gā'-bri-el.

Gaheris, Gā'-her-is.

Galabad, Gal'-a-had.

Ganelon, Gan'-e-lon.

Gareth, Gā'-reth.

Gawaine, Gā'-wān.

Gessler, Ges'-sler.

Ghent, Gent.

Grane, Grā'-ne.

Grimhild, Grim'-hild.

Gudrun, Gud'-drūn.

Guenevere, Gwen'-e-vēr.

Gunnar, Gun'-nar.

Hagen, Hā'-gen.

Hardenburgh, Har'-den-burg.

Hasselt, Has'-selt.

Hector, Heo'-tor.

Hera, Hē'-ra.

Hercules, Her'-cu-lēs.

Hermes, Her'-mēs.

Hermod, Her'-mod.

Hesperides, Hes-per'-i-dēs.

Hiawatha, Hē-a-wā'-tha.

Hildebrand, Hil'-de-brand.

Hodur, Ho'-dur.

Hugi, Hu'-gē.

Iago, E-ā'-goo.

Iliad, Il'-i-ad.

Ilium, Il'-i-um.

Iopa, E-ō'-pa.

Ishmaelites, Ish'-mā-el-itea.

Ismarus, Is'-ma-rus.

Jason, Jā'-son.

Joris, Yō'-ris.

Laeding, Lād'-ing.

Laertes, Lā-er'-tēs.

Lamorack, Lam'-o-rack.

Lancelot, Lan'-ce-lot.

Leodegrance, Le-ō'-de-granca.

Linnet, Lē-net'.

Logi, Lō'-gē.

Lokeren, Lok'-e-ren.

Loki, Lō'-kē.

Lotus, Lō'-tus.

Lyones, Li'-o-nes.

Manito, Man'-i-to.

Marco Bozzaris, Mar'-co Bōz-zā'-ris.

Marsilius, Mar-sil'-i-us.

Mecheln, Mek'-eln.

Medea, Mē-dē'-a.

Medusa, Me-dū'-sa.

Menelaus, Men-e-lā'-us.

Merlin, Mer'-lin.

Midas, Mī'-das.

Mjolnir, Mi-ol'-nēr.

Moab, Mō'-ab.

Modred, Mōd'-red.

Naegling, Næg'-ling.

Nausikaa, Nau-sik'-ā-ā.

Nebo, Nē'-bō.

Neckan, Neck'-an.

Niblung, Nib'-lung.

Odin, Ō'-din.

Odysseus, Od-is'-sēs.

Odyssey, Od'-i-sē.

Olger, Ol'-ger.

Olympus, O-lim'-pus.

Orpheus, Or'-phūs.

Pallas, Pal'-las.

Penelope, Pen-el'-ō-pā.

Pentecost, Pen'-te-cost.

Persaunt, Per'-saunt.

Perseus, Per'-sūs.

Phæacians, Phē-ā'-ci-ans.

Pharaoh, Phā'-rō.

Phrixus, Phrik'-sus.

Platæa, Pla-tē'-a.

Polites, Po-li'-tes.

Polyphemus, Pol-i-phē'-mus.

Poseidon, Po-sī'-don.

Potiphar, Pot'-i-phar.

Regin, Rā'-gin.

Roncevalles, Rons-val'.

San Remo, San Rā'-mo.

Saragossa, Sa-ra-gos'-sa.

Sennacherib, Sen-nak'-e-rib.

Shahrazad, Shah-rā-zād .

Siegfried, Sēg'-frēd.

Siggeir, Sēg'-gār.

Sigmund, Sēg' münd.

Signi, Sēg'-nē.

Skirnir, Skēr'-nār.

Skrymir, Skrí'-mēr.

Sleipnir, Slíp'-nēr.

Sullote, Sū'-li-ōte.

Telemachus, Tel-em'-a-kus.

Thialfi, Phē-al -fē.

Tongres, Tongr.

Tristram, Tris'-tram.

Turpin, Tur'-pin.

Ulysses, Ū-lis'-sēs.

Utgard, Ut'-gard.

Uther, Ū'-ther.

Valhalla, Val-hal'-lā.

Valkyr, Val'-kēr.

Viking, Vī'-king.

Volsung, Vol'-sung.

Wiglaf, Wig'-laf.

Zeus, Zūs.

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